MARVEL GRAPHIC NOVEL

US $9.95
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DAREDEVIL®

LOVE and WAR

FRANK MILLER

BILL SIENKIEWICZ

LOVE AND WAR

STORY: FRANK MILLER

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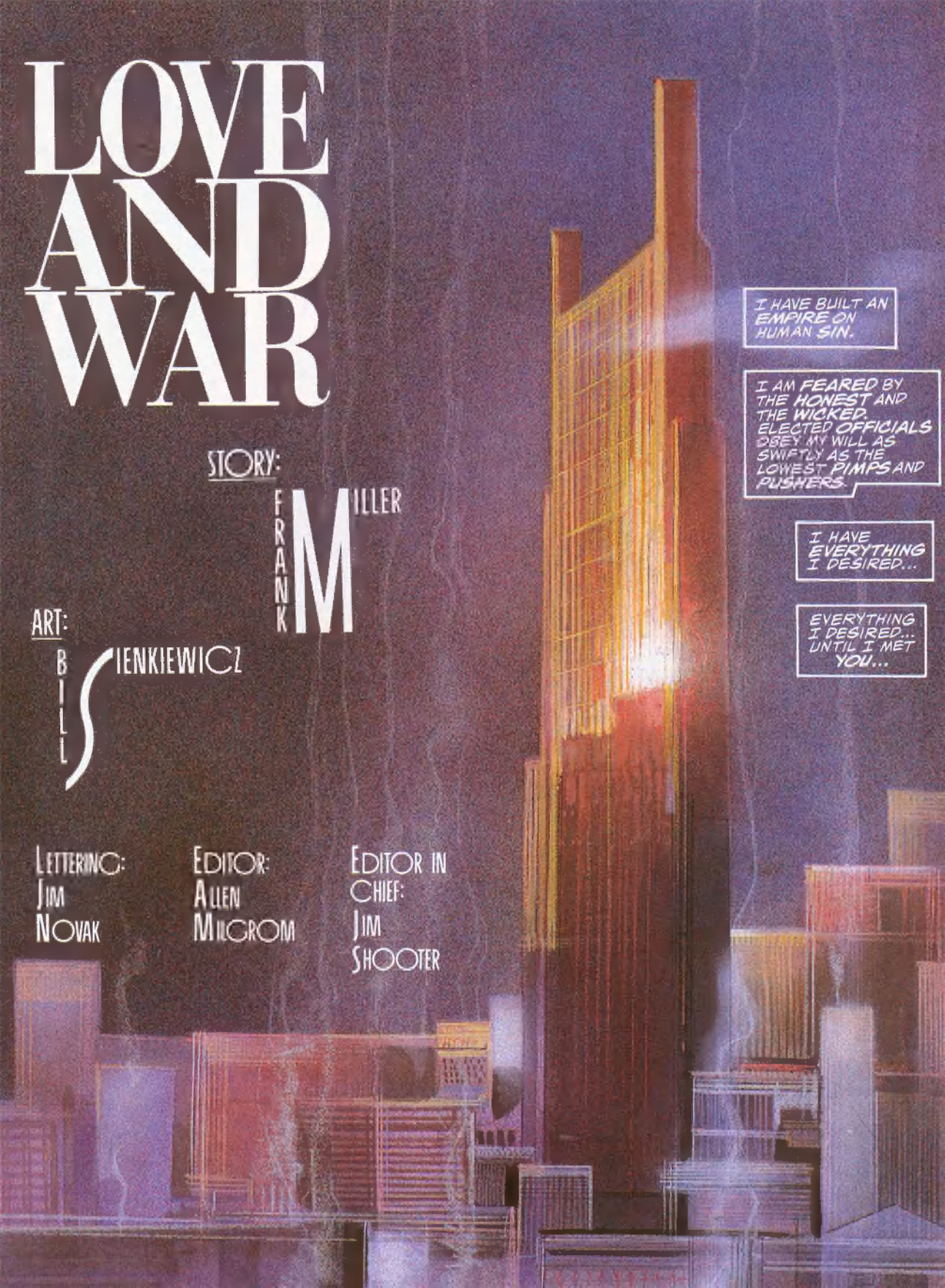
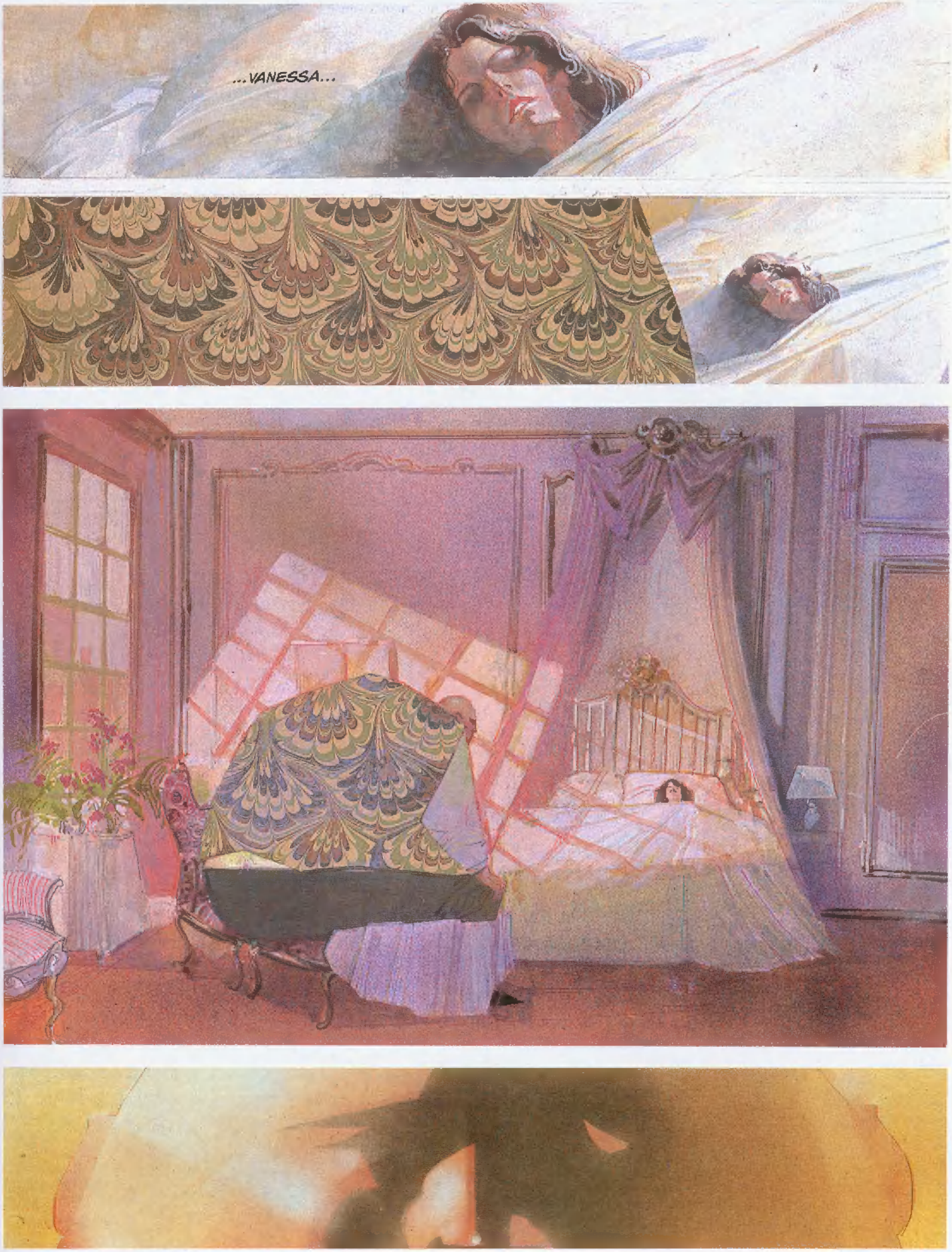

I HAVE BUILT AN EMPIRE ON HUMAN SIN.
I AM FEARED BY THE HONEST AND THE WICKED. ELECTED OFFICIALS OBEY MY WILL AS SWIFTLY AS THE LOWEST PIMPS AND PUSHERS.
I HAVE EVERYTHING I DESIRED...
EVERYTHING I DESIRED... UNTIL I MET YOU...

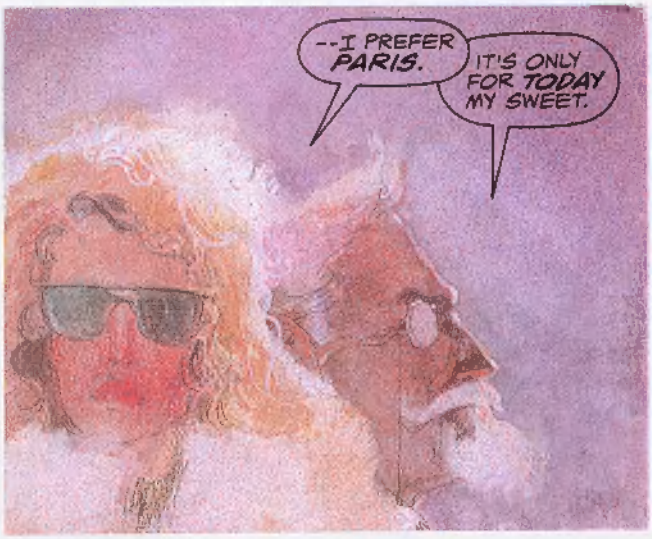

...VANESSA...

...DO YOU REMEMBER... HOW WE MET?
IT WAS TWENTY YEARS AGO TONIGHT...
I WAS NO KINGPIN OF CRIME THEN.
NO...
...MERELY THE LEADER OF A BAND OF PETTY THIEVES...
THEY BROUGHT YOU TO ME.
AS CHATTEL.
THEIR SQUINTING RAT'S EYES SAW ONLY A GIRL OF FIFTEEN, LOST, AFRAID, AMNESIAC...
...THEY COULDN'T SEE THE NATURAL GRACE... THE DEPTH OF YOUR SPIRIT...
BUT I...
...I SAW THE OBJECT OF EVERY LONELY DREAM I'D EVER HAD.
I SAW... ESCAPE...

VANESSA ... MY WIFE...
...MY LOVE...
...SPEAK TO ME... I BEG YOU...
SPEAK!
YOU HAVE SPOKEN, NOT OFTEN, THESE PAST MONTHS. THE WORDS HAVE STUMBLED, SENSELESS, FROM YOUR LIPS...
...THERE MUST BE A PART OF YOU... TRAPPED, BURIED ALIVE...
YOU WAIT FOR ME...
...FOR YOUR CHANCE TO LIVE AGAIN.
AND, THOUGH I MUST COMMIT AN ACT YOU WILL NEVER FORGIVE--
--YOU WILL HAVE THAT CHANCE.

I WATCH AND DON'T BLINK NOT ONCE FOR FORTY MINUTES.
THEY WALK UP FIFTY-SECOND STREET WHICH IS CROWDED.
BECAUSE I DON'T BLINK I SEE THEM--
--RIGHT THERE--

--HER NAME IS **CHERYL MONDAT** NOT MONDAY WHICH IS THE NAME OF A DAY. SHE'S A **LOOKER**. SHE'S **BLIND** SO THAT'S A FUNNY THING TO SAY.



FISK IS THE KINGPIN WHO IS MY BOSS. I MOVE **CLOSER** TO **THEM**. I DON'T **RUSH**. I'M A **PROFESSIONAL**.

...PAUL?...
...YOU SIMPLY MUST TRY A NEW YORK HOT DOG...
...REALLY, YOU MUST.
PAUL-- WHERE--
IT'S NOT CONFUSING. IT'S FIFTY-SECOND STREET.
PAUL MONDAT HER HUSBAND LEAVES CHERYL ALONE.
PROFESSIONAL.
NOT MONDAY.
CHLOROFORM.
I PUT IT OVER HER FACE. SHE SLUMPS AGAINST ME.
SNIFF...
...REALLY, CHERYL, THEY'RE JUST...
CHERYL? WHERE'D YOU...
I ONLY TOUCH HER FACE. NOTHING LIKE THAT.

I WATCH PAUL MONDAT STAND STILL AND NOT TALK FOR NINETEEN MINUTES.

THEN I TAKE CHERYL AWAY.

NOT MONDAY.

SHE'S A **SWEET** WOMAN, JOSIE IS...

...HER JOINT SQUATS NEAR THE WATER, JUST OFF **SOUTH STREET.** ON THE DARK SIDE OF TOWN.

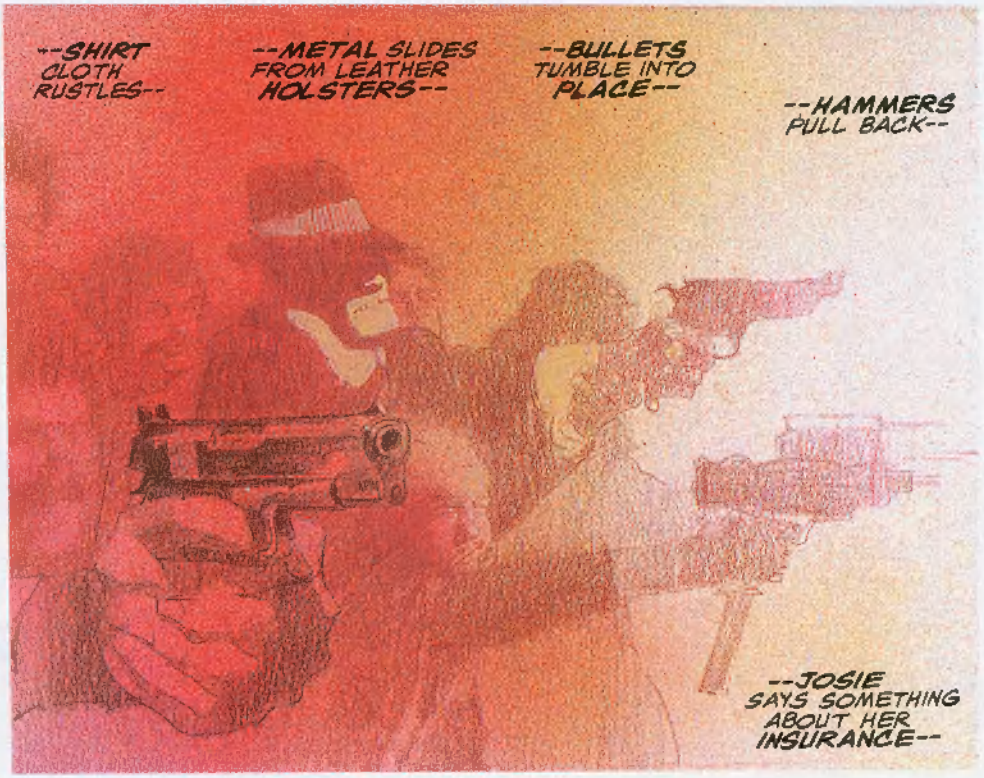
IT'S A NIGHTLY HANGOUT FOR THE **WORST** NEW YORK HAS TO OFFER.

JOSIE ONLY WANTS **PEACE** AND **QUIET.**

NEITHER ARE THE **REST**--THROUGH A **WAVE** OF **CIGARETTE SMOKE** AND CHEAP **BOOZE** I SMELL THE SUDDEN **FEAR** IN THEIR **SWEAT**--

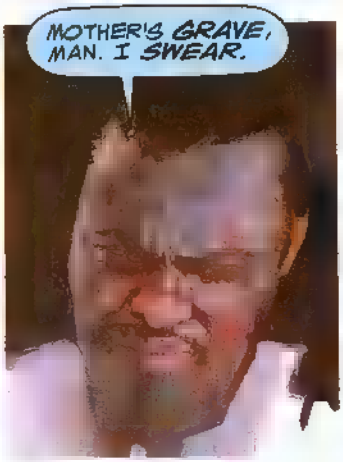
--THE PLACE FALLS **SILENT**--TO **NORMAL** EARS, THAT IS--

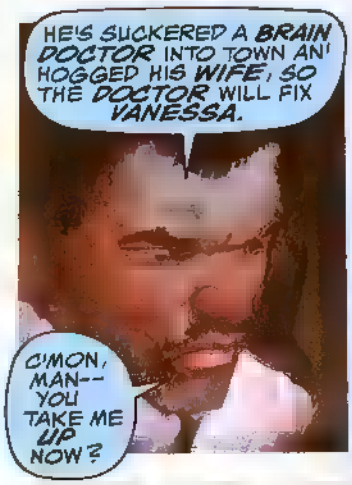
THEIR **HEARTBEATS** JUMP--EXCEPT FOR ONE GUY IN THE **BACK** WITH A **PACEMAKER**--


--SHIRT CLOTH RUSTLES--
--METAL SLIDES FROM LEATHER HOLSTERS--
--BULLETS TUMBLE INTO PLACE--
--HAMMERS PULL BACK--
--JOSIE SAYS SOMETHING ABOUT HER INSURANCE--

THE NEXT SOUNDS ARE TOO MUCH FOR SENSITIVE EARS.
I GET SOME DISTANCE, FARING BETTER THAN THE FRONT OF JOSIE'S BAR AND GRILL.
ABOUT THE EARS-- MY SENSES ARE SUPERHUMANLY ACUTE--EXCEPT FOR ONE.
I'M BLIND.
THEY CALL ME DAREDEVIL.
MACCHIO
MASTERPIECE
BILL SIENKIEWICZ
'86

WE GET HIM?
CAN'T SEE HIM--
SON OF A BITCH GOT AWAY CLEAN--
HEY--THAT MANHOLE--
THINK HE WENT DOWN?...
--WORTH FINDING OUT--
--YOU GO FIRST--
GAAAA
--OH JESUS--
--HE GOT TURK--
YEAH, WELL, IF HE WAS GOING TO GET SOMEBODY...
YEAH, RIGHT...
YOU CRAZY?--
YOU CAN'T--
I JUST DID, TURK.
YOU EVER BEEN DOWN HERE BEFORE?...
...THERE'S SO MUCH TO SEE ...THE PEOPLE FOR INSTANCE-- MOLE PEOPLE THEY'RE CALLED...
I GUESS THEY JUST WANDER DOWN HERE AND CAN'T FIND THEIR WAY OUT.
BE EASY TO GET LOST, THIS FAR DOWN...
WHFF



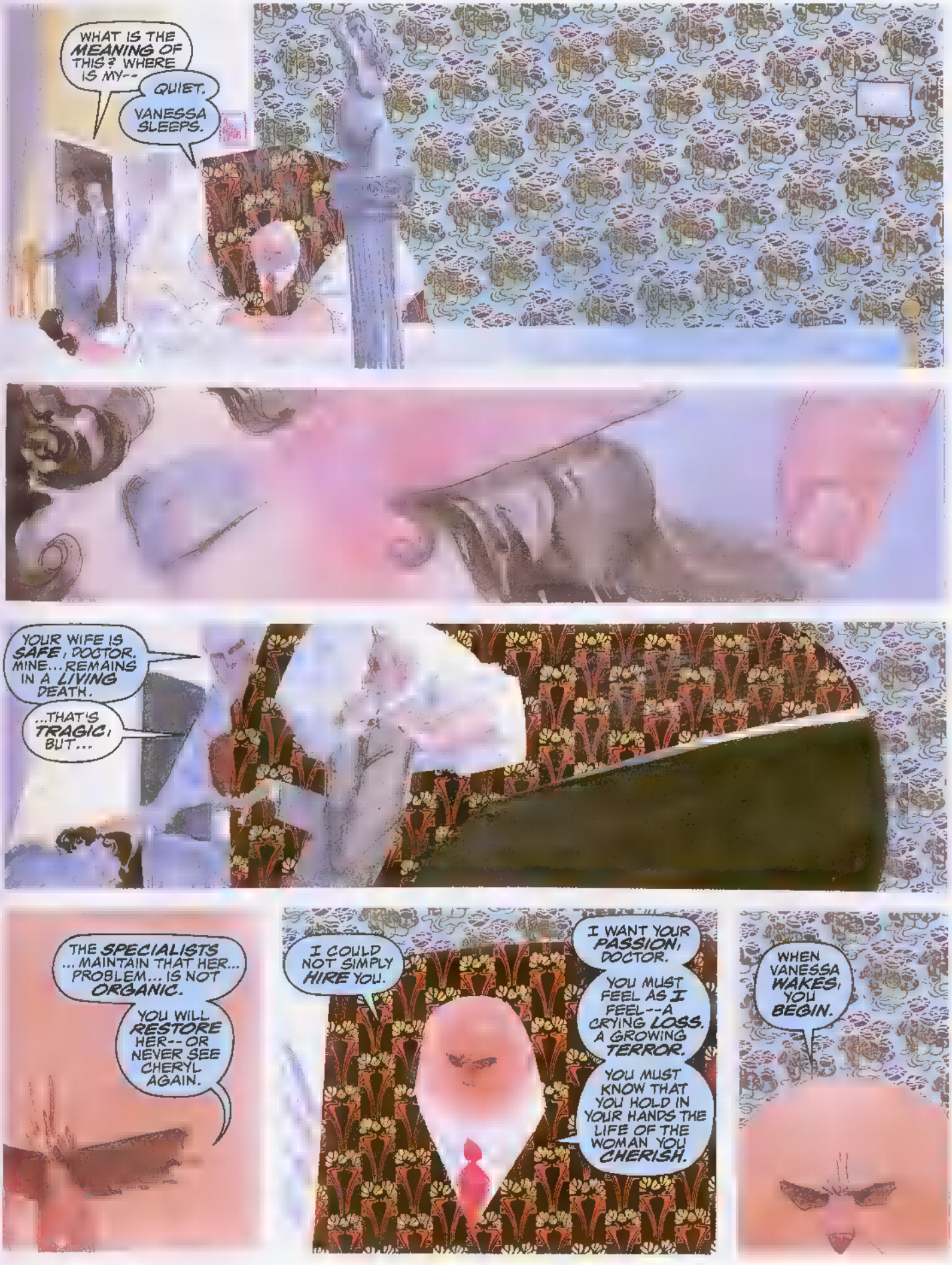


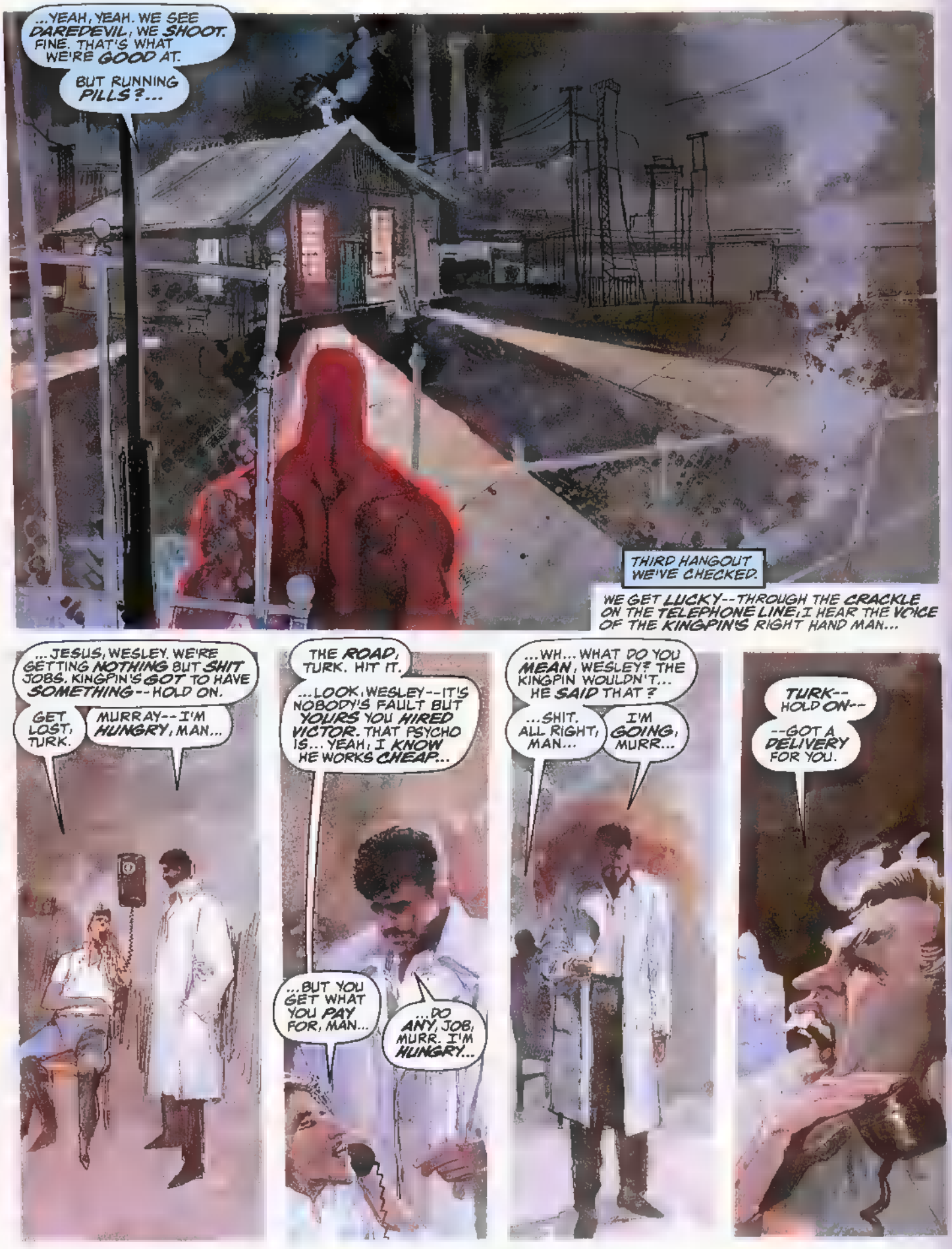
SURE, TURK.

I'LL TAKE YOU BACK UP.

LIKE APPLE SAUCE ON STRAWBERRIES--
--CHERYL IS RIGHT HERE AND SHE'S A SLEEPING BEAUTY.
BEAUTY IS THE RIGHT WORD. BETTER THAN LOOKER. THAT'S TOO CHEAP.
SHE'S LIKE HELEN OF TROY OR KATE JACKSON.
SHE'S PERFECT.
NOBODY WILL FIND HER HERE.
NOT IN THIS DIVE. I PICKED IT BECAUSE IT'S A HANGOUT FOR DRUNKS AND JUNKIES AND OTHER SCUM SO NOBODY CAN THINK IT'S A BIG DEAL I BROUGHT A SACKED OUT BROAD HERE.
IT'S MY JOB TO KNOW THESE THINGS.
I JUST CALLED HER A BROAD. I SHOULD WATCH MY THOUGHTS.
SHE'S AN ANGEL.
THE KIND YOU'D WORSHIP AND NEVER TOUCH. NEVER MAKE DIRTY. NOTHING LIKE THAT.
NOTHING LIKE THAT.

SHE'S MOVING-- WAKING UP--
...JUST SITTING AND LOOKING AT HER.
I JUST LOOK AT HER FACE.
NOTHING LIKE THAT.
SHE'S SAFE WITH ME.
FOR NO REASON NO REASON AT ALL THE SHAKES START--
--I NEED SOMETHING-- I'LL CALL THE KINGPIN--I DID GOOD HE'LL FIX ME UP--


WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS? WHERE IS MY--
QUIET. VANESSA SLEEPS.
YOUR WIFE IS SAFE, DOCTOR. MINE... REMAINS IN A LIVING DEATH.
...THAT'S TRAGIC, BUT...
THE SPECIALISTS ... MAINTAIN THAT HER... PROBLEM... IS NOT ORGANIC.
YOU WILL RESTORE HER-- OR NEVER SEE CHERYL AGAIN.
I COULD NOT SIMPLY HIRE YOU.
I WANT YOUR PASSION, DOCTOR.
YOU MUST FEEL AS I FEEL--A CRYING LOSS, A GROWING TERROR.
YOU MUST KNOW THAT YOU HOLD IN YOUR HANDS THE LIFE OF THE WOMAN YOU CHERISH.
WHEN VANESSA WAKES, YOU BEGIN.


...YEAH, YEAH. WE SEE DAREDEVIL, WE SHOOT. FINE. THAT'S WHAT WE'RE GOOD AT.
BUT RUNNING PILLS?...
THIRD HANGOUT WE'VE CHECKED.
WE GET LUCKY--THROUGH THE CRACKLE ON THE TELEPHONE LINE, I HEAR THE VOICE OF THE KINGPIN'S RIGHT HAND MAN...
...JESUS, WESLEY. WE'RE GETTING NOTHING BUT SHIT JOBS. KINGPIN'S GOT TO HAVE SOMETHING--HOLD ON.
GET LOST, TURK.
MURRAY--I'M HUNGRY, MAN...
THE ROAD, TURK. HIT IT.
...LOOK, WESLEY--IT'S NOBODY'S FAULT BUT YOURS YOU HIRED VICTOR. THAT PSYCHO IS... YEAH, I KNOW HE WORKS CHEAP...
...BUT YOU GET WHAT YOU PAY FOR, MAN...
...DO ANY JOB, MURR. I'M HUNGRY...
...WH... WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WESLEY? THE KINGPIN WOULDN'T... HE SAID THAT?
...SHIT. ALL RIGHT, MAN...
I'M GOING, MURR...
TURK--HOLD ON--
--GOT A DELIVERY FOR YOU.

WESLEY SAYS ONE HOUR. HOPE THEY DON'T SEND TURK. STILL OWES ME SEVEN DOLLARS.
AND TWELVE CENTS.
YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL, CHERYL.
I SEE US TOGETHER, A QUEEN AND HER MOST LOYAL KNIGHT. YOU'RE IN A LONG WHITE ROBE AND ONE OF THOSE CONE HATS. I'M WEARING WHITE ARMOR. WE'RE BOTH RIDING HORSES.
THE SUNLIGHT HITS YOUR HAIR. YOU SMILE. WE DON'T TALK.
SUDDENLY AN ARROW HITS ME. I FALL OFF MY HORSE.
BANDITS ATTACK.
THEY PULL YOU OFF YOUR HORSE AND TEAR YOUR DRESS AND THROW YOU TO THE GROUND.
I RISE AND PULL OUT MY SWORD AND IT'S HUGE AND I CHARGE THEM, HACK AT THEM.
HACK AT THEM.
HACK AT THEM.

I AM LEFT ALONE WITH MY THOUGHTS...
...AND WITH VANESSA.
SHE SLEEPS LIKE A CHILD...
...AN INNOCENT GIRL...
...AND, WHEN SHE WAKES...
...AND SEES ME...
...I CAN ONLY THINK OF CHERYL... SHE IS MUCH LIKE CHERYL WAS...
...BEFORE CHERYL BECAME... SO CAPABLE...
...AND THIS POOR WOMAN...
...IS MY ONLY WEAPON...

KNEW THE FAT MAN WAS USING FREELANCERS ON THIS ONE.
GUESS WE PARTNERS NOW, HUH?
WHERE ARE YOU, ANYWAY? WE ALMOST AT THE HOTEL.
SO WHAT'S THE PLAN?
I MEAN, I'D FIGURE TO MOVE ON THE DOCTOR...
--BUT-- NOW THAT I THINKS ABOUT IT--
...YOU GRAB THE DOC'S OLD LADY AN' YOU HOLD THE WHOLE DECK, MAN.
YOU CAN SQUEEZE THE KINGPIN FOR ALL HE GOT.
...MAN...
...HOW WE GOING TO BE PARTNERS WHEN YOU DON'T TALK?

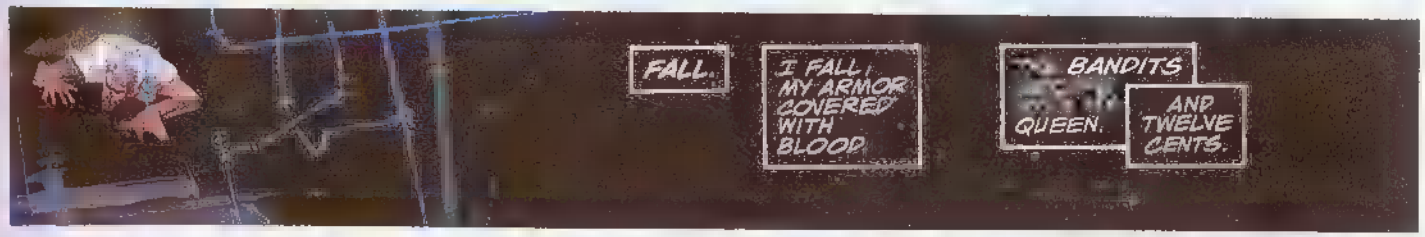
BZZZTT
IT'S ME, VIC. OPEN UP.
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.
IT'S JUST TURK.
JUST HAND ME THE PILLS.
AND DON'T TALK.
GOTS TO USE THE CAN, MAN.
THAS THE WIFE? SOME PIECE--
WATCH YOUR MOUTH.
JUST TURK WITH MY PILLS.
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.
MAN, YOU EVER CLEAN THIS THING?
NOTHING TO--
VICTOR-- PUT DOWN THE GUN.
RIGHT HERE
IN
THE ROOM
BLAM
SLAM
SLAM

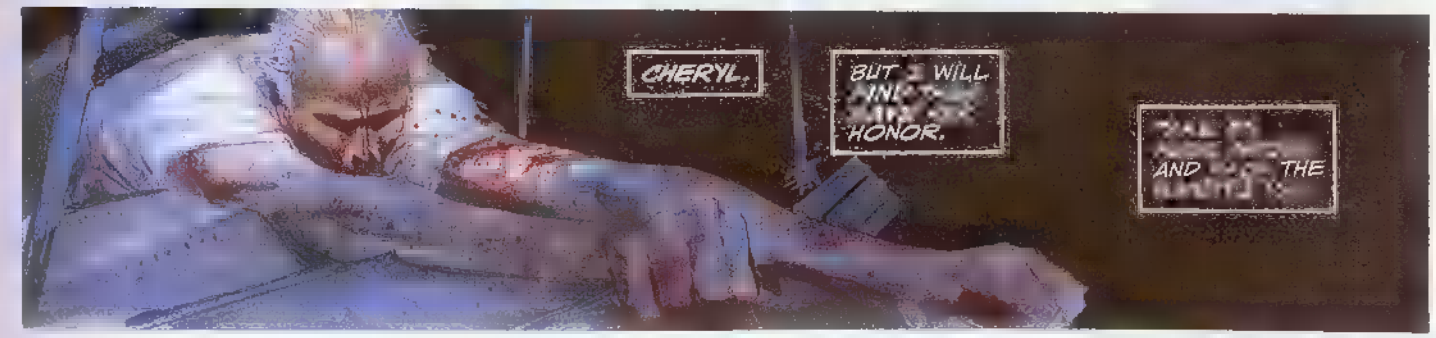
--THE EVIL PRINCE--
--THROUGH THE WINDOW THROUGH IT--
--THE EVIL PRINCE AND ALL HIS MEN--
--DON'T TOUCH ME--
--EVIL PRINCE AND ALL HIS EVIL MEN--
--CHERYL--
--THEY SURROUND US--THEY GRAB MY QUEEN--
--I BREAK FREE--
--ON MY WHITE STALLION--
NNFF
--I'LL COME BACK FOR YOU--
--BACK FOR YOU MY QUEEN--
--CHERYL--
--MY QUEEN BACK FOR YOU--
VICTOR--
--YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME--

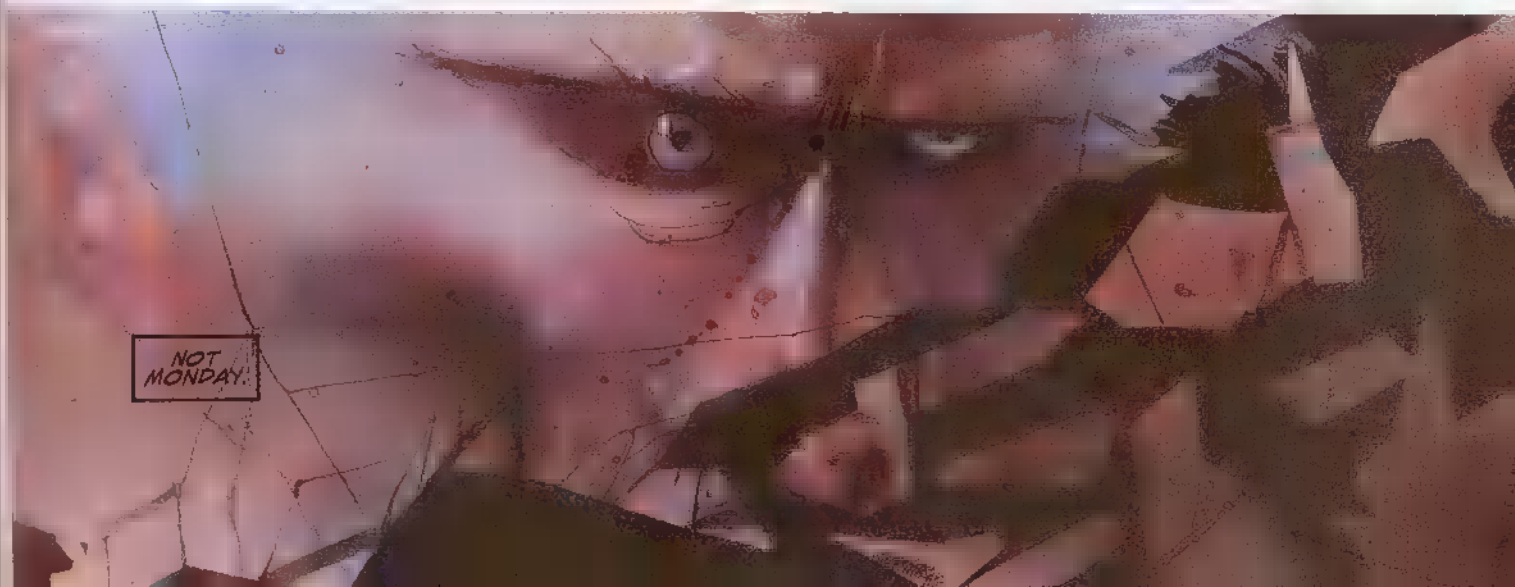
SLAM
SLAM
SLAM
THAT'S IT, VICTOR--
--YOU'RE OUT OF BULLETS--
--HE'S BLEEDING--
--CRAWLING IN THE SUBWAY TUNNEL--
--I'LL GIVE HIM A BLOCK--
--OH, NO--

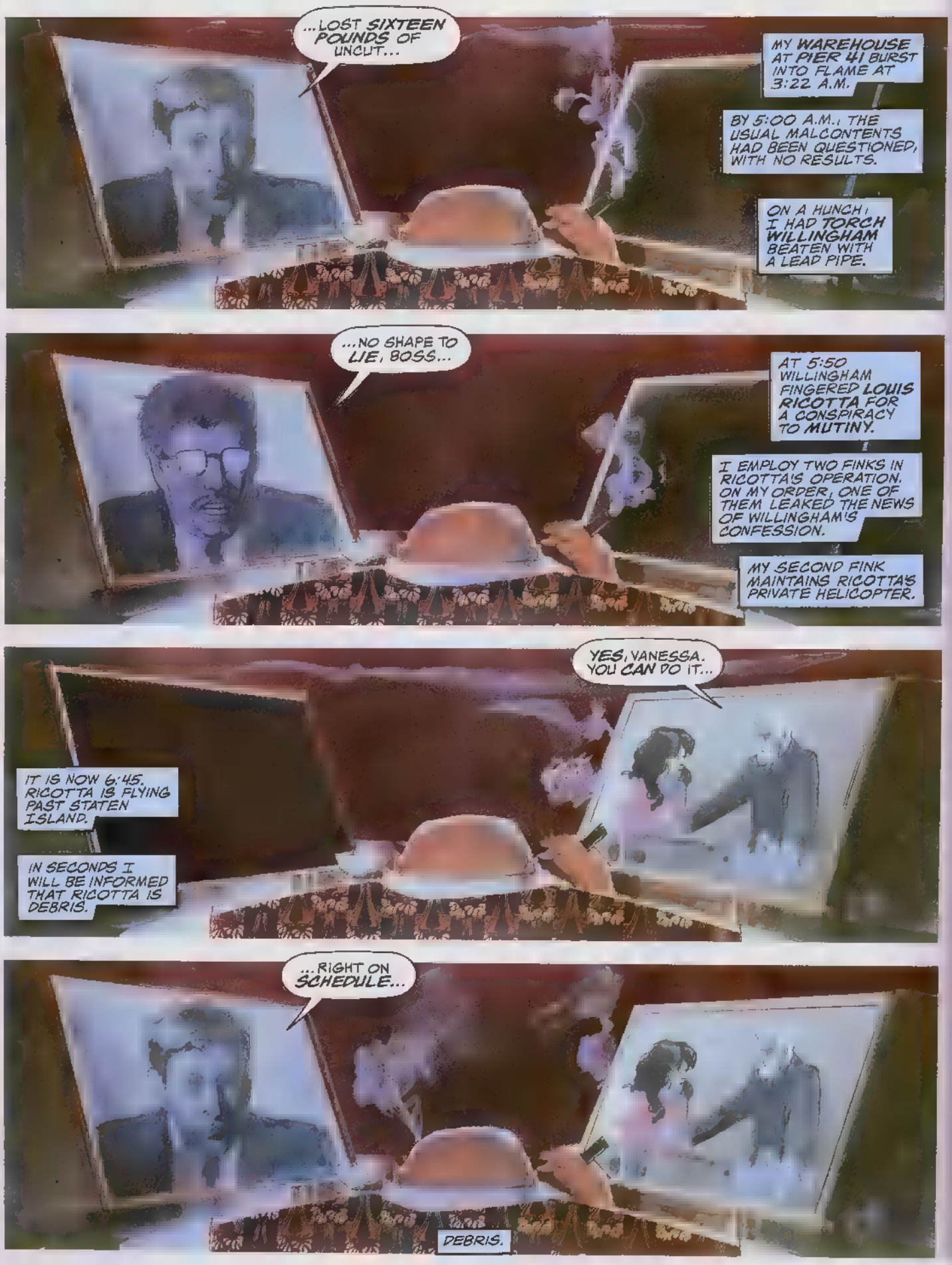
--WASN'T READY--
--TOO LOUD--
RRUMMBLE
IETYKLACKL

--HE'S GONE. I LOST HIM.
ICKETYKLACKLICKETYKLACKLICKETYKLACKLICETYKLACK


FALL.
I FALL, MY ARMOR COVERED WITH BLOOD
BANDITS
QUEEN.
AND TWELVE CENTS.


CHERYL,
BUT WILL
HONOR.
AND THE


NOT MONDAY.

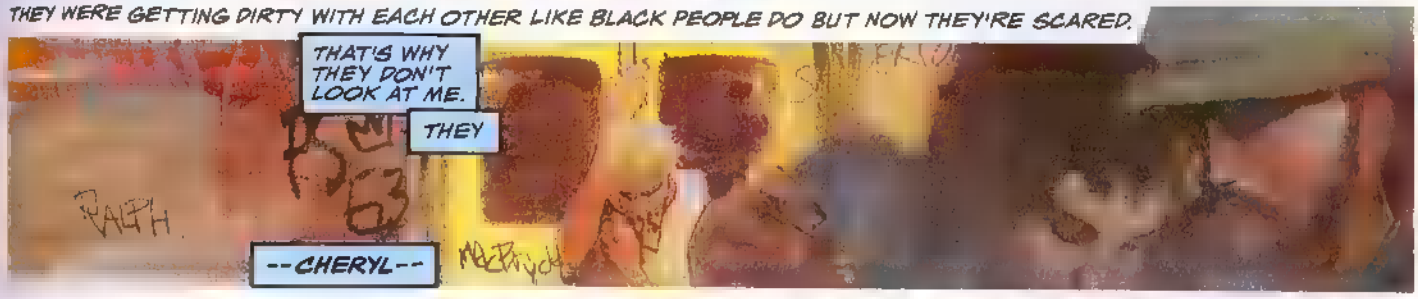

...LOST SIXTEEN POUNDS OF UNCUT...
MY WAREHOUSE AT PIER 41 BURST INTO FLAME AT 3:22 A.M.
BY 5:00 A.M., THE USUAL MALCONTENTS HAD BEEN QUESTIONED, WITH NO RESULTS.
ON A HUNCH, I HAD TORCH WILLINGHAM BEATEN WITH A LEAD PIPE.
...NO SHAPE TO LIE, BOSS...
AT 5:50 WILLINGHAM FINGERED LOUIS RICOTTA FOR A CONSPIRACY TO MUTINY.
I EMPLOY TWO FINKS IN RICOTTA'S OPERATION. ON MY ORDER, ONE OF THEM LEAKED THE NEWS OF WILLINGHAM'S CONFESSION.
MY SECOND FINK MAINTAINS RICOTTA'S PRIVATE HELICOPTER.
YES, VANESSA. YOU CAN DO IT...
IT IS NOW 6:45. RICOTTA IS FLYING PAST STATEN ISLAND.
IN SECONDS I WILL BE INFORMED THAT RICOTTA IS DEBRIS.
...RIGHT ON SCHEDULE...
DEBRIS.

I'M ALL WET WITH BLOOD BUT THE RIDE IS FREE. CLIMBED RIGHT DOWN INTO THE STATION AND NOBODY SAW.

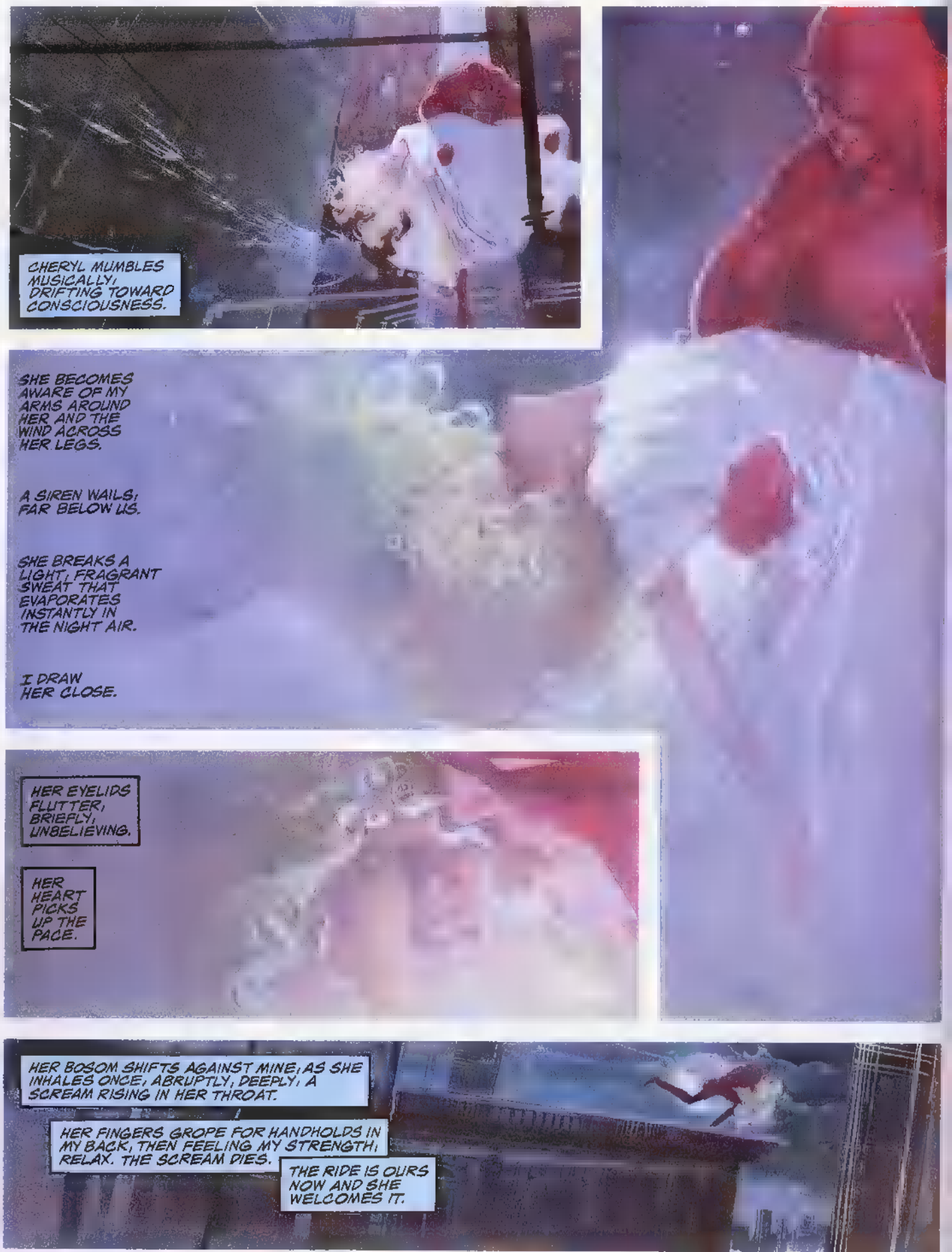
THIS HERE IS THE IND "F" TRAIN. IND STANDS FOR INDEPENDENT SUBWAY SYSTEM. WHICH SHOULD MAKE IT ISS BUT DOESN'T.
THE "F" DOESN'T STAND FOR ANYTHING.
IT'S JUST A LETTER.

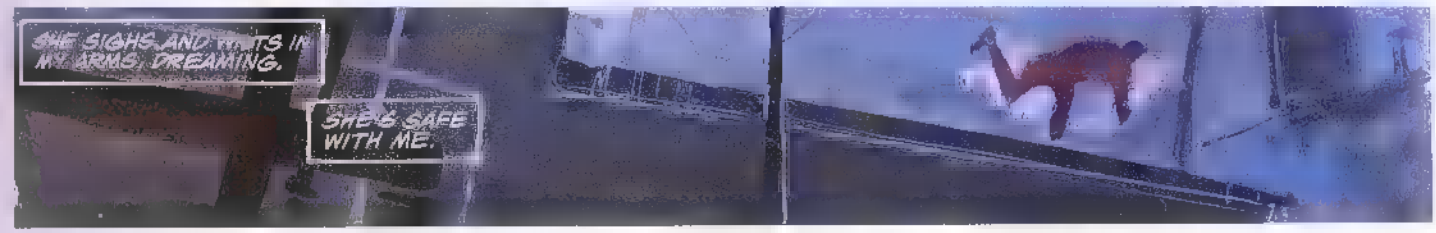
I'M GETTING OFF THIS TRAIN AT THE QUEENS PLAZA STOP WHICH IS NEXT AND SWITCHING TO THE FLUSHING LOCAL. FLUSHING IS WHERE STACY LIVES.
STACY IS MY SISTER SHE'S A NURSE. SHE STEALS ME PILLS.
STACY IS SCARED OF ME.
SO ARE THOSE BLACK PEOPLE.

THEY WERE GETTING DIRTY WITH EACH OTHER LIKE BLACK PEOPLE DO BUT NOW THEY'RE SCARED.

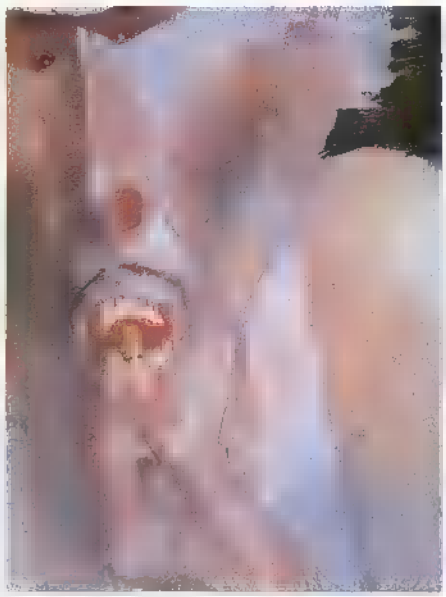


THAT BLACK WOMAN TURNED INTO CHERYL--JUST FOR A SECOND--I SAW IT--


CHERYL MUMBLES MUSICALLY, DRIFTING TOWARD CONSCIOUSNESS.
SHE BECOMES AWARE OF MY ARMS AROUND HER AND THE WIND ACROSS HER LEGS.
A SIREN WAILS, FAR BELOW US.
SHE BREAKS A LIGHT, FRAGRANT SWEAT THAT EVAPORATES INSTANTLY IN THE NIGHT AIR.
I DRAW HER CLOSE.
HER EYELIDS FLUTTER, BRIEFLY, UNBELIEVING.
HER HEART PICKS UP THE PACE.
HER BOSOM SHIFTS AGAINST MINE, AS SHE INHALES ONCE, ABRUPTLY, DEEPLY, A SCREAM RISING IN HER THROAT.
HER FINGERS GROPE FOR HANDHOLDS IN MY BACK, THEN FEELING MY STRENGTH, RELAX. THE SCREAM DIES.
THE RIDE IS OURS NOW AND SHE WELCOMES IT.


SHE SIGHS AND NESTS IN MY ARMS, DREAMING.
SHE'S SAFE WITH ME.

I GOT OFF THE "F" TRAIN AT JACKSON HEIGHTS AND TOOK ANOTHER ONE THAT LOOKED JUST LIKE IT BACK TO QUEENS PLAZA.
THEN I TOOK THE FLUSHING LOCAL TO STACY'S.
DON'T HAVE TO TOUCH ME SO MUCH.
I THINK I COULD HAVE GOTTEN THE FLUSHING LOCAL AT JACKSON HEIGHTS.
BUT I'VE NEVER DONE THAT.
DON'T THINK I'M ENJOYING IT. WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU WASHED? JESUS...
WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE.
AND GET ME SOME PILLS. THE GOOD KIND.
PILLS, SURE. BUT YOU CAN'T USE THE CLOSET.
I'VE GOT A DATE TONIGHT.
I KNOW ABOUT YOUR DATES.
NOTHING --THAT'S WHAT YOU KNOW.
THAT'S YOUR WHOLE PROBLEM.



YOU HEAR THAT?
MADE STACY CALL HER DATE OFF.

WHAT?
I DIDN'T HEAR YOU. WHAT'D YOU SAY?

YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT.
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT SHE IS.

NO--DON'T SAY THAT. DON'T SAY THAT.
STACY, SURE. BUT...
...BUT CHERYL IS A MARRIED WOMAN...

I COUNT. JUST INSIDE MY HEAD.
I COUNT TO TWO HUNDRED FIFTY-SIX THOUSAND
FOUR HUNDRED AND TWENTY-EIGHT.
NO.
CHERYL'S SPECIAL.
...WELL ...OKAY. SO MAYBE I DO.
BUT NONE OF THAT OTHER STUFF.
I SAID NONE OF THAT OTHER STUFF.
THAT'S NO WAY TO TALK.
AND IT'S NOT TRUE.
I'D NEVER--
YOU JUST SHUT UP RIGHT THIS SECOND. I'D NEVER--
NEVER--

CHRIST, WILL YOU KEEP IT DOWN?
IT'S ALL RIGHT. IT MAKES SENSE. IT'S STACY--
IT'S FOUR IN THE GOD DAMN MORNING, VICTOR.
I MEAN, CHRIST, VICTOR...
SHUT UP.
DON'T TELL ME TO SHUT UP. I'LL--
SHUT UP...
GGNNO...
...NO WAY TO TALK...
I'LL KICK YOUR GOD DAMN ASS OUT OF--
--VICTOR--
OH, JESUS.
NO WAY TO TALK

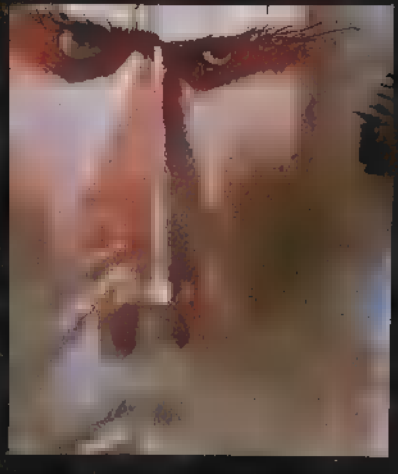
PLAKKK
--COLLAPSED--MORE FROM THE
THAN TH
SHE
WHERE...
EASY, NOW. YOU'RE SAFE.
WHO ARE YOU...
YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT. TRY TO RELAX.
SHE SINKS WEIGHTLESS AGAINST ME. I SMELL HER HAIR AND REMIND MYSELF THAT SHE'S A MARRIED WOMAN.
BETTER FOR BOTH OF US THAT SHE SLEEPS.
...CAN'T HAVE HER REALIZING THAT I'M AS BLIND AS SHE IS...
THE FIRE IS ROARING. I LAY HER DOWN IN FRONT OF IT.

TAKE THE IRT (INTERBOROUGH RAPID TRANSIT) STRAIGHT INTO MANHATTAN, NOT EVEN BOTHERING WITH THE "F" TRAIN EVEN

I'VE

IN PL D TO READ UP ON DAR AT THE LIBRARY CAR IND FIGURE HE LIVES.

I'M



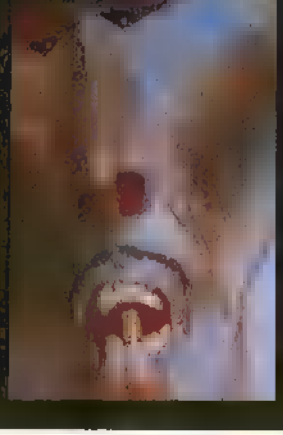
TH CHERYL TH H GOTTEN O OF HAND. I'M NOT A KNIGHT 3 NOT A QUEEN. HE EVEN KNOW

HAVEN'T MY THOUGHTS.

TAKE

I'LL GO TO TH N RIGHT NOW AND

TAKE PILLS.



I'M FEELING MUCH BETTER NOW THAT I'VE GIVEN UP ON CHERYL.

READING ALWAYS RELAXES ME. I OWN A BOOK WHICH I READ EVERY TUESDAY NIGHT. COVER TO COVER.

BUT MY BOOK IS IN QUEENS AND THE NEW EDITION I SAW IN A BOOKSTORE HAS A COVER I DON'T LIKE AND I CAN'T AFFORD IT AND I DON'T STEAL.

AND READING IN THE LIBRARY IS FREE UNLESS YOU MAKE XEROXES.

WHICH I DON'T BECAUSE IT WOULD BE CRAZY TO TRY AND XEROX MICROFILM. I'M READING JUST FOR FUN.

I READ ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-TWO NEWS STORIES. SOME OF THEM REPEAT IN DIFFERENT NEWSPAPERS BUT I READ THEM ANYWAY FOR FUN.

NELSON AND MURDOCK. THEY'RE LAWYERS AND THEY'RE IN A LOT OF THE STORIES. ALWAYS FOR DIFFERENT REASONS BUT THEY KEEP POPPING UP. THEY MUST BE DAREDEVIL'S LAWYERS.

I BET THEY KNOW WHERE HE LIVES.

BUT I DON'T CARE.

I'VE GIVEN UP ON CHERYL.

Drug test more

WASHINGTON—Secretary ... before he would take a lie detec... he will take—a drug exam.

State Department spokes... Charles Redman yesterday said Shultz "will submit" to the drug test and insisted that the State Department "supports the President's initiative against drugs."

Others who said they would be willing to be tested included House Speaker Thomas O'Neill (D-Mass.), Rep. Charles Rangel (D-Manhattan) and Rep. Lynn Martin (R-Ill.)

track

JOHN BECK

APOTHECARY NOW

THE BOLIVIAN DRUG INVASION

BREWERS TIP YANKS IN 10

The Brewers did it again. They thwarted the Yanks' chance to pick up ground on the first-place Red Sox.

DAILY NEWS

Make peace troubled Belmont

THE POLICE DEPARTMENT HAS TAKEN a necessary first step by flooding strife-torn Belmont in the Bronx with blue uniforms. But that's just a quick fix—a lid on a boiling pot. Now the city must begin the real, long-range job: Defuse the ethnic tensions that triggered two vicious baseball bat attacks by teenage gangs. Bring street-savvy community leaders together to build bridges of understanding where now there is anger and hatred.

Both must be led by Ed Koch. Keeping the peace to date has been taken, the yesterday's sweating in steps are being taken, the yesterday's sweating in ods is one of any mayor's most important jobs. But that season was too big, too dominated by t must be led by Ed Koch. Keeping the peace to ...t vast mosaic of racially and ethnically diverse ...t must be led by Ed Koch. Keeping the peace to date has been taken, the yesterday's sweating in steps are being taken, the yesterday's sweating in ods is one of any mayor's most important jobs. But that season was too big, too dominated by baseball bat attacks by teenage gangs. Bring street-savvy community leaders together to build bridges of understanding where now there is anger and hatred.

The effort must get closer to the grassroots. Here are steps that have worked in the past:

Bring the leaders together in small, private sessions. Let them talk, even argue. But make them understand that the forces and interests uniting them are far stronger than those that divide.

Deal directly with the teenage problem. Put parks and ...ation workers everywhere possible. Dino police com... ...ssionals. Anybody found guilty of bias crimes should be ...ed to waste his body and mind to die. But every drug buyer helps make the sellers rich and powerful. That's a real crime.

Now, some people are going up here and there, smelling the ...ressure—which is what puts pols to work.

The car-seizure arrangement is pure genius. It should be kept up. But what happens to the cars? They get used by federal agencies, or sold. That's poetic justice. And what about car payments due? They're still due. Lawsuits.

There must be no yielding to the whining of those who lose those cars to justice.

Keep homicide nonprofit

The head of the New York State Crime Victims Compensation Board has asked that Jean Harris can't profit from murder. That's overturned by

College education caught i

THOMAS SOWELL

YOU MAY HAVE heard the ...

A Rocky battle over $

By ALEX MICHELINI

The husband of a Rockefeller heiress said yesterday he could prove his wife was "of sound mind" when she tore up a will benefitting her two children and left her entire fortune to him.

The estate of Marquesa Margaret Strang de Cuevas de Larrain, favorite granddaughter of John D. Rockefeller Sr., is valued at $16 million to $60 million. She died last December at 58.

Raymundo de Larrain, 50, in his first public comment since being accused by the children of a massive fraud," said he could produce documents and witnes...

...pick up their claim, ...why would anyone say this itself—espe... the buyer does not [illegible] IRM?' ...art of history,' said ...man of Sotheby-Gal... Long Island auction ...ranging the sale. ...buying something ...belonged to the ...y of the Philip... ...y would embrol... ...n sheets coat ...ecs ...lately less than ...Marcos ...

...who was "close to death and barely able to understand the simplest things" when she purportedly signed her final will and codicils in 1980.

De Larrain wrote he had never "committed any fraud" in connection with his wife's decisions to disinherit her children.

"She did this because her children neglected her and she had provided abundantly for them in her lifetime by giving them approximately $7 million in gifts," he said.

"By the time of our marriage Margaret and I had been best friends and companions for 25 years and we grew closer and closer until the day of her death," he said.

...ather, at $20,000 ...Hong features the Indians ...1840.

Everything will be auctioned off Aug. 15 and 16 at the Viscount International Hotel in Queens.

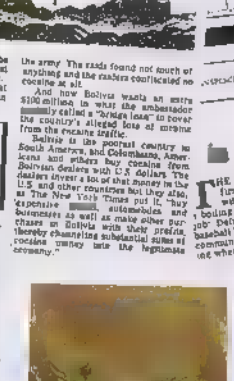
Also on sale will be three pairs of shoes from Imelda Marcos' legendary collection, said to number 3,000 ... Patty Bennett, coordinator of the new government's Arts and Antiques Commission, said there was some doubt about selling the footwear.

"Everyone in the Philippines is kind of ambivalent about Mrs. Marcos," she said. "We would rather ...

...auction, which they say is as high as $3 million, will pay for investigators to track down millions of dollars worth of art and jewelry that the new Philippine government believes the Marcos family stole.

The public can view the items at the townhouse, 15 E. 86th St., Friday, Saturday and Sunday for $6, which includes the price of an auction catalogue.

Highlights of the tour include a peek at the Marcoses' personal disco ... complete with flashing lights and old records, on the townhouse's sixth floor.



Margaret de Larrain

The Inquiring Photographer

By John Stapleton

Today's Question: Do you think the decision of the USFL to cancel the 1986 season means the end of the league?

Donald Bleh, Management consultant: "Yes, I think the NFL will allow a few USFL teams to join the league, including Donald Trump's Generals, in return for dropping the attempt to overturn the 91 money verdict."

Lorraine Redmond, Accountancy supervisor: "I heard my brother and father discussing the USFL at home recently. They agreed the USFL is broke and can't pay the players' salaries. Without players, the league can't operate in 1987."

Cornelius Webster, Security guard: "No, the USFL is not going to make money in the present, but what about the future? They might win a big lawsuit, and if they do, the USFL will be back in 1987."

Elsa Vasquez, Bank employee: "I don't see how it can fold. Football is the most exciting sport on TV. I think the NFL is going to have to

Grab druggies' cars for keeps

Great idea! Stndestly, nobody takes credit for it. The feds and the NYPD and some people from the Koch administration had been brainstorming around, and it developed: Use federal law that allows for confiscation of property used in narcotics transactions to harass drug buyers in New York.

It began last week. Thirty cars have been seized. And ...ustles to the druggies given. You'd think they thought there was some divine right to feed the coffers of the filthy, murderous racial cancer that's the narcotics trade.

There is no such right. It's a dead wrong. Long understood. Anybody dumb enough to take drugs may deserve ...penalized. Anybody dumb enough to take drugs may deserve to waste his body and mind to die. But every drug buyer helps make the sellers rich and powerful. That's a real crime.

Now, some people are going up here and there, smelling the ...ressure—which is what puts pols to work.

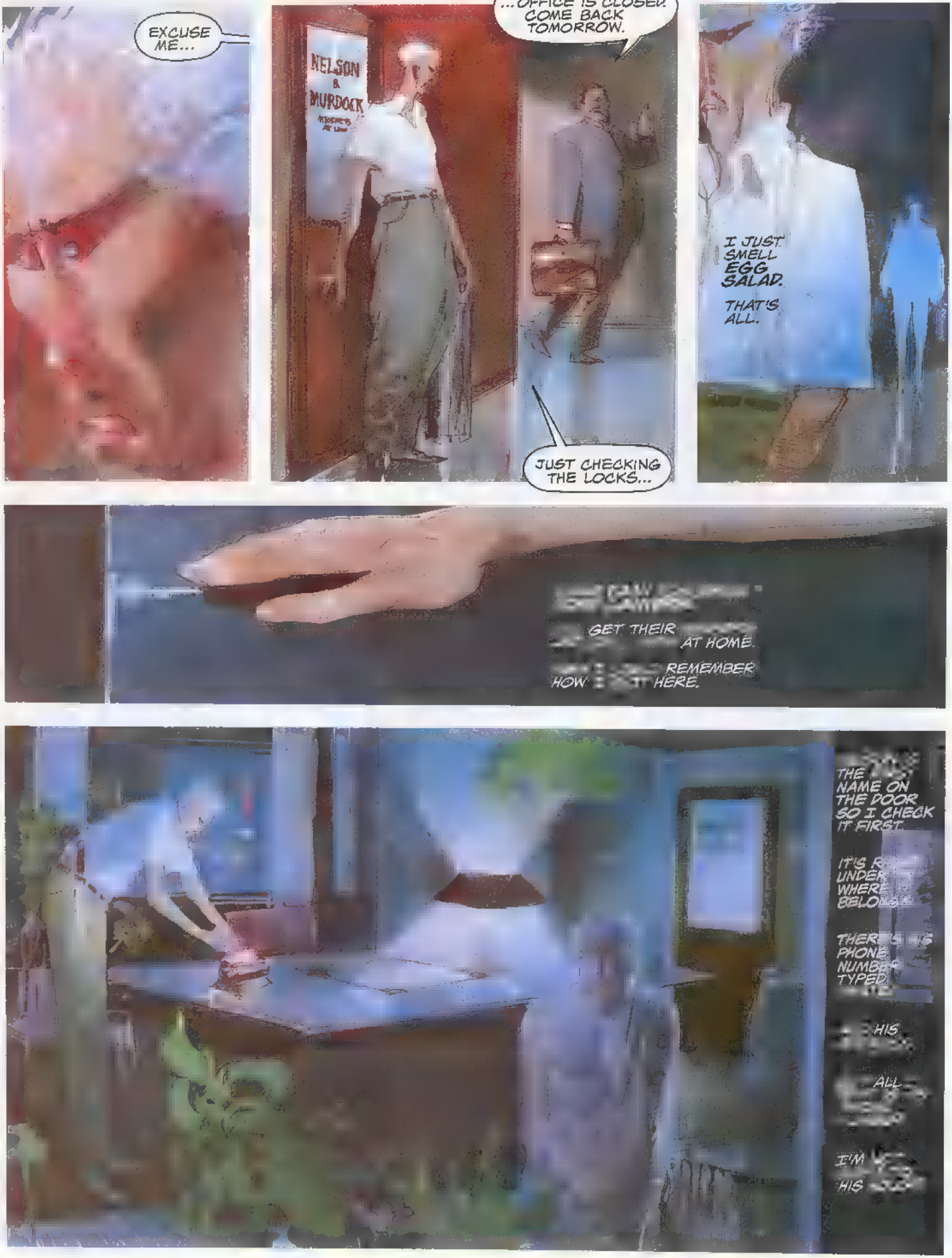
The car-seizure arrangement is pure genius. It should be kept up. But what happens to the cars? They get used by federal agencies, or sold. That's poetic justice. And what about car payments due? They're still due. Lawsuits.

There must be no yielding to the whining of those who lose those cars to justice.

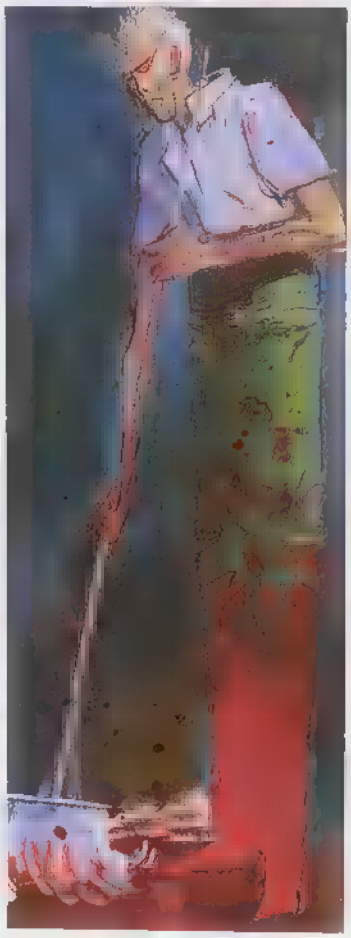
Royal hypocrisy

Staten Island. What a fa... that morning. Considering ... God it's ever happen in ... her if the royalty rem... how they disgraced the ... our wedding because she ... divorcee, and how they t...

VERY GOOD, VANESSA...
VERY GOOD...
SHE'S TRYING... TO TELL HIM
X
K
IT'S ALL RIGHT, DEAR.
WE'LL JUST START OVER.
ALREADY... MONDAT GAINS HER TRUST...
...SUCH...
...TECHNIQUE...


EXCUSE ME...
NELSON & MURDOCK
...OFFICE IS CLOSED. COME BACK TOMORROW.
JUST CHECKING THE LOCKS...
I JUST SMELL EGG SALAD. THAT'S ALL.
GET THEIR
AT HOME.
REMEMBER
HOW
HERE.
THE
NAME ON THE DOOR SO I CHECK IT FIRST.
IT'S
UNDER
WHERE
BELOW
THERE'S
PHONE
NUMBER
TYPED
HIS
ALL
I'M
HIS

KLIK
KLAK
--NO--I HAVEN'T GONE ANYWHERE--I'M STILL IN THE OFFICE--IT'S JUST A CLEANING WOMAN--
--JUST A
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE CHERYL.
AND I'VE GIVEN UP ON CHERYL ANYWAY.
JUST A EGG SALAD

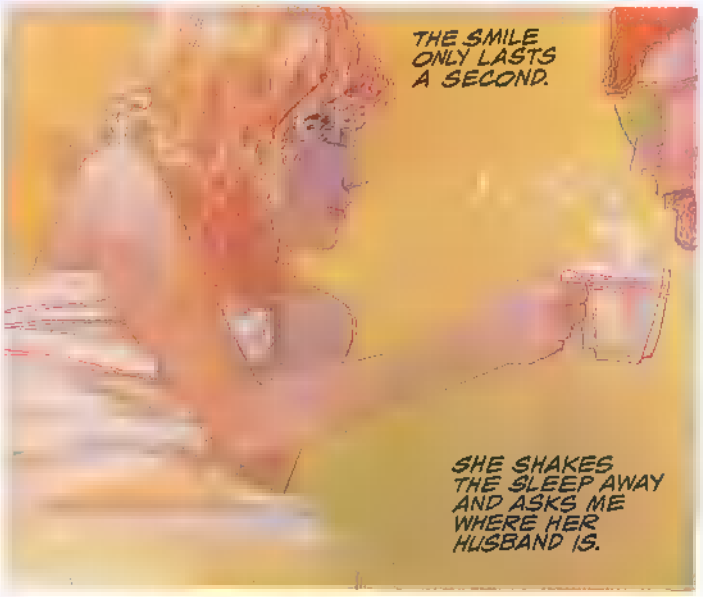


I'VE HALF A MIND TO GO TO NELSON'S HOUSE RIGHT NOW TO STRAIGHTEN THIS OUT.

CAN'T READ A CARD WHEN THERE'S SOMETHING ALL OVER IT. CAN'T GO TO NELSON'S IF I DON'T KNOW WHERE IT IS.

SHE'S A MARRIED WOMAN.

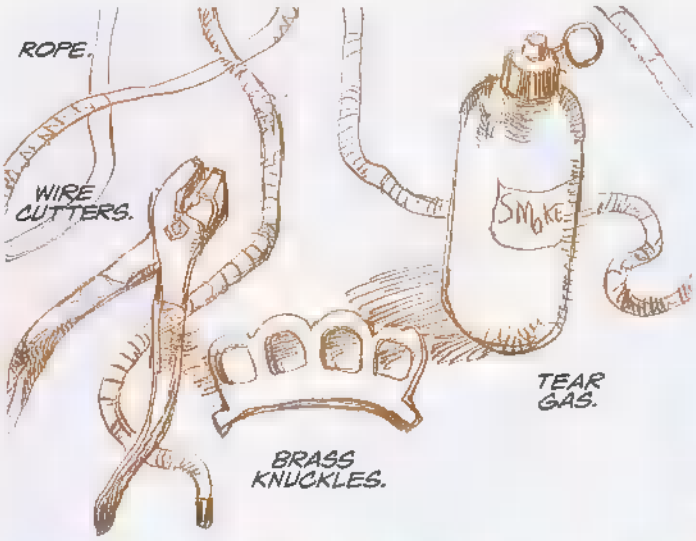
SHE SMILES, SURPRISED BY THE SMELL OF ESPRESSO.

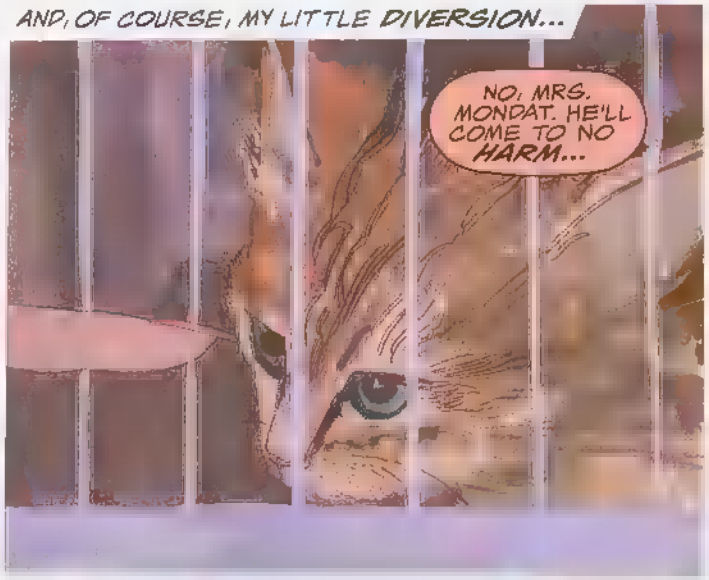

THE SMILE ONLY LASTS A SECOND.
SHE SHAKES THE SLEEP AWAY AND ASKS ME WHERE HER HUSBAND IS.

I TELL HER.
I MAKE ALL THE RIGHT PROMISES.
SHE DOESN'T CRY.

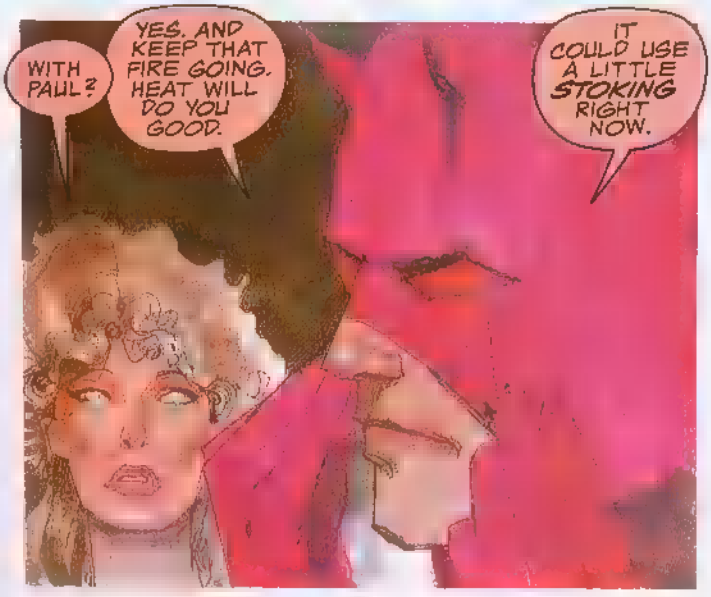
SHE CURLS ON THE COUCH, HER BACK TO ME, HOLDING HER CUP IN BOTH HANDS.
HER VOICE IS STRONG WHEN SHE ASKS ME WHO I AM.
I'M A FRIEND, MRS. MONDAT.

AND I'M YOUR PRISONER.
YES.


ROPE.
WIRE CUTTERS.
SMOKE
TEAR GAS.
BRASS KNUCKLES.


AND, OF COURSE, MY LITTLE DIVERSION...
NO, MRS. MONDAT. HE'LL COME TO NO HARM...

YOU'RE LEAVING.
YES. BY NOW IT'S DARK ENOUGH.
I'M TRUSTING YOU TO STAY --AND NOT TO ANSWER THE PHONE OR THE DOOR.
I SHOULD BE BACK IN TWO HOURS.


WITH PAUL?
YES. AND KEEP THAT FIRE GOING. HEAT WILL DO YOU GOOD.
IT COULD USE A LITTLE STOKING RIGHT NOW.

THE POKER IS AT THREE O'CLOCK.

...HOW HE COAXES HER... SO SOFTLY...
K A Y
...SO SURELY...
THEN... SHE LOOKS AT HIM, FOR STRENGTH...
...AND STARES AT THE CAMERA... AT ME...
WITH A FRIGHTENED SOB...
...A GLANCE THAT HOLDS REGRET...
...WITH A SINGLE CHILD'S BLOCK...
P
...SHE STABS ME...
X K A Y P
...SHE SHATTERS ME...

SO I AT
TIMING IS
CHIK CHIK CHIK
--ALMOST AS SOON AS I SMELL HIM--
--THE DOBERMAN CATCHES MY SCENT.
MIND LIKE ME
THAT'S OKAY...
MROWR
...I'VE BROUGHT SOMEBODY HE LIKES EVEN LESS.
GGHAARR
THEY'RE CLOSE--
--IT'S ALL IN THE TIMING--
STEADY, BOY--WORST THAT CAN HAPPEN--
--IS THAT YOU SCORE AN EXTRA RATION OF MEAT TONIGHT--

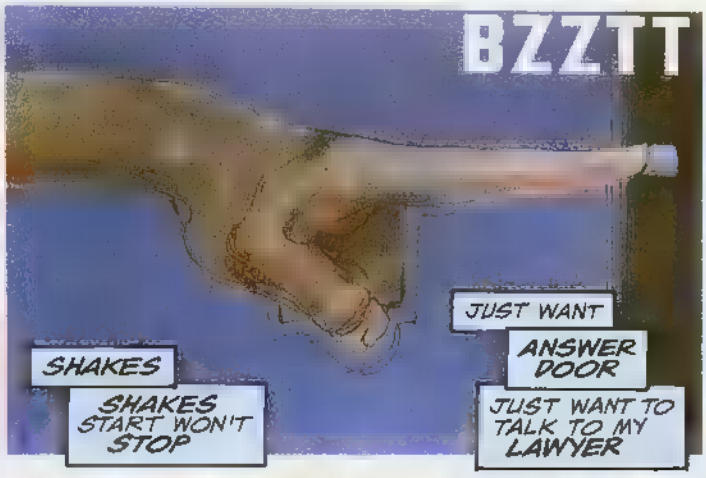
JUST THE KIND OF MEAT YOU--
WOAH, BOY--
--IT'S JUST A PUSSY!
GRR
HRROWWW

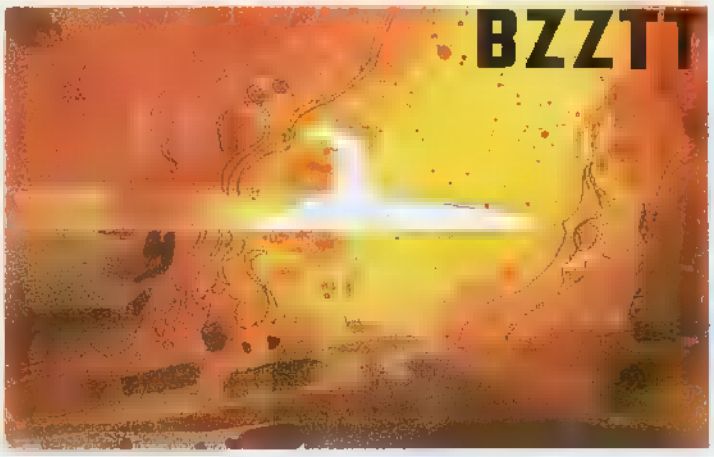
I'M DOWN WIND OF THE DOG--
--AND HE'S TOO BUSY WITH THE CAT TO HEAR ME.
RIGHT NOW I LOVE DOGS.
QUICKLY NOW--

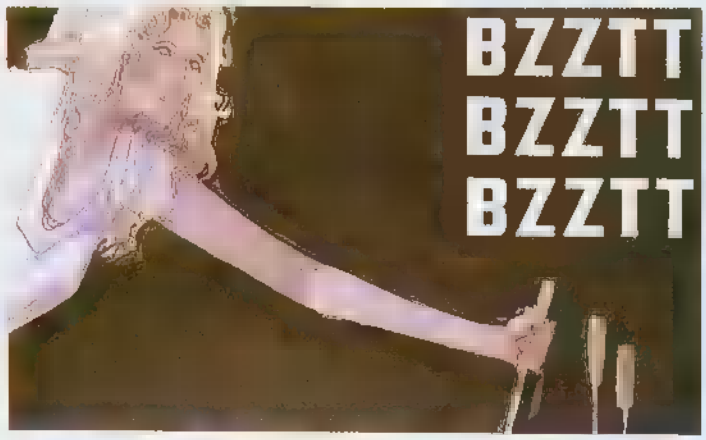
CHK
K
K

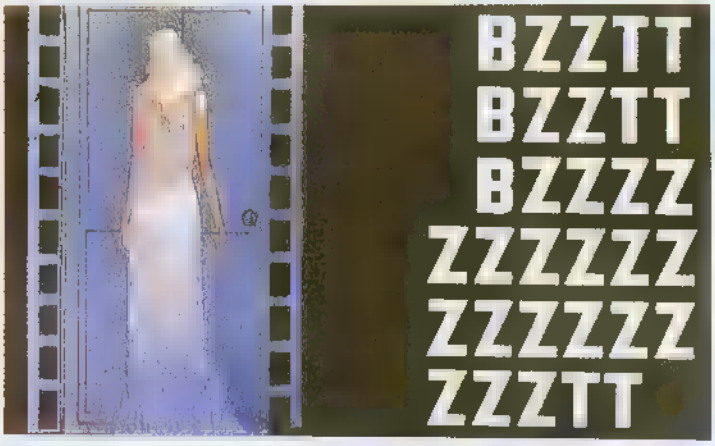
LITTLE BIT OF A WOBBLE ...HOOK'S WEAK...
SHOULD'VE RUN TESTS..

SKRIKK

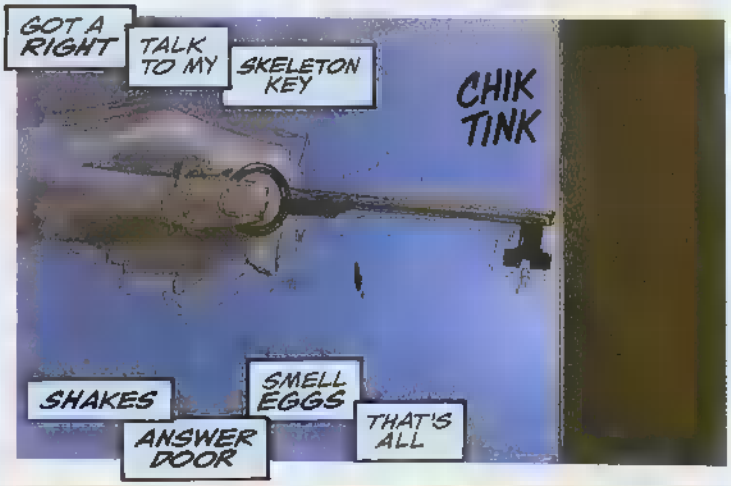

BZZTT
JUST WANT
ANSWER DOOR
SHAKES
SHAKES START WON'T STOP
JUST WANT TO TALK TO MY LAWYER

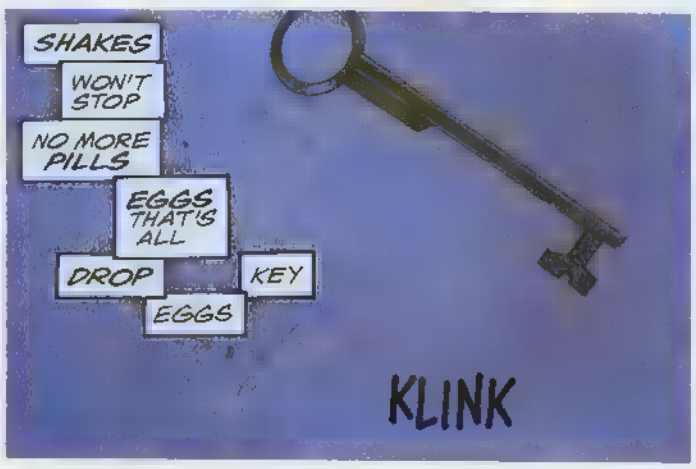

BZZTT


BZZTT
BZZTT
BZZTT

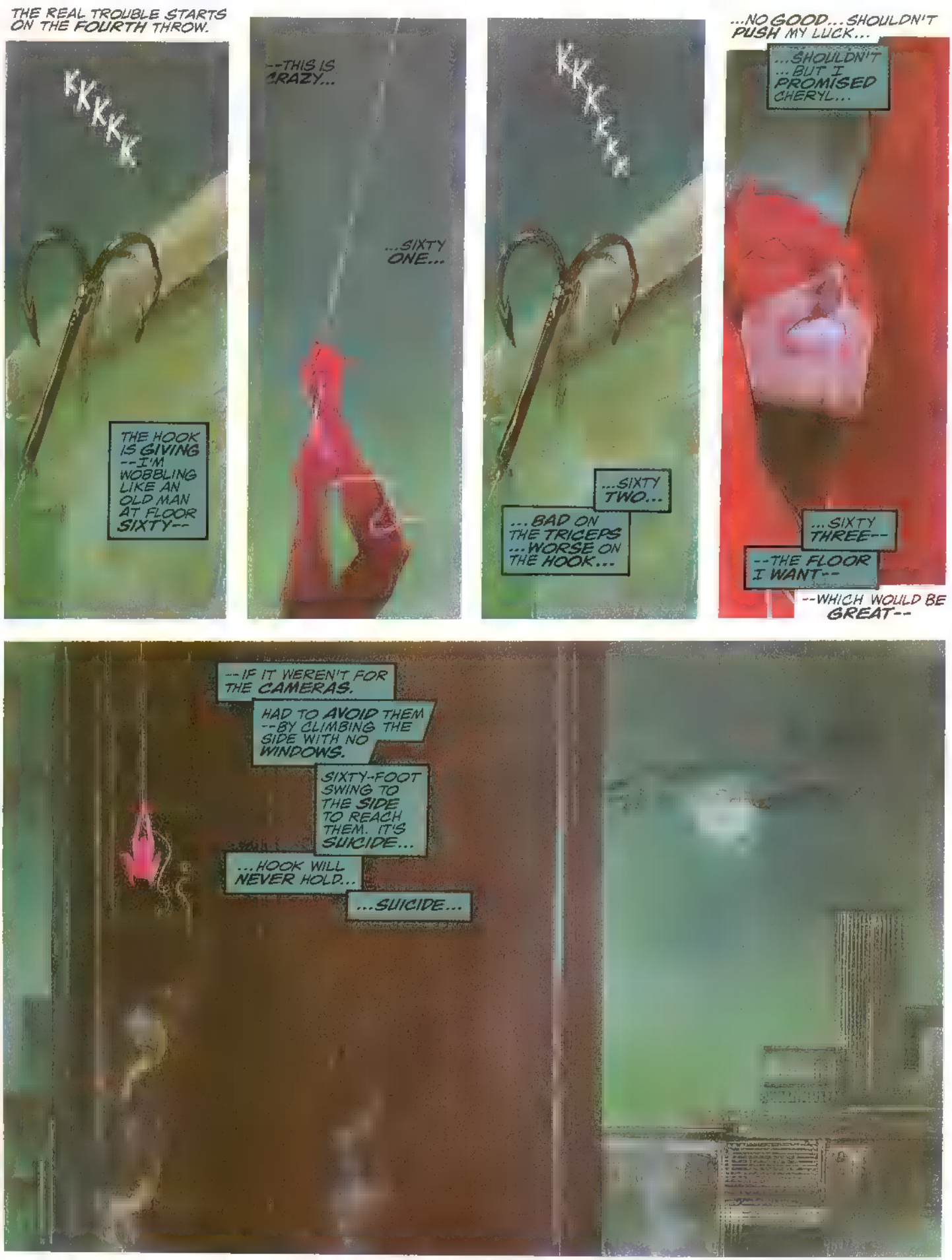

BZZTT
BZZTT
BZZZZ
ZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZ
ZZZTT

CHIK TINK

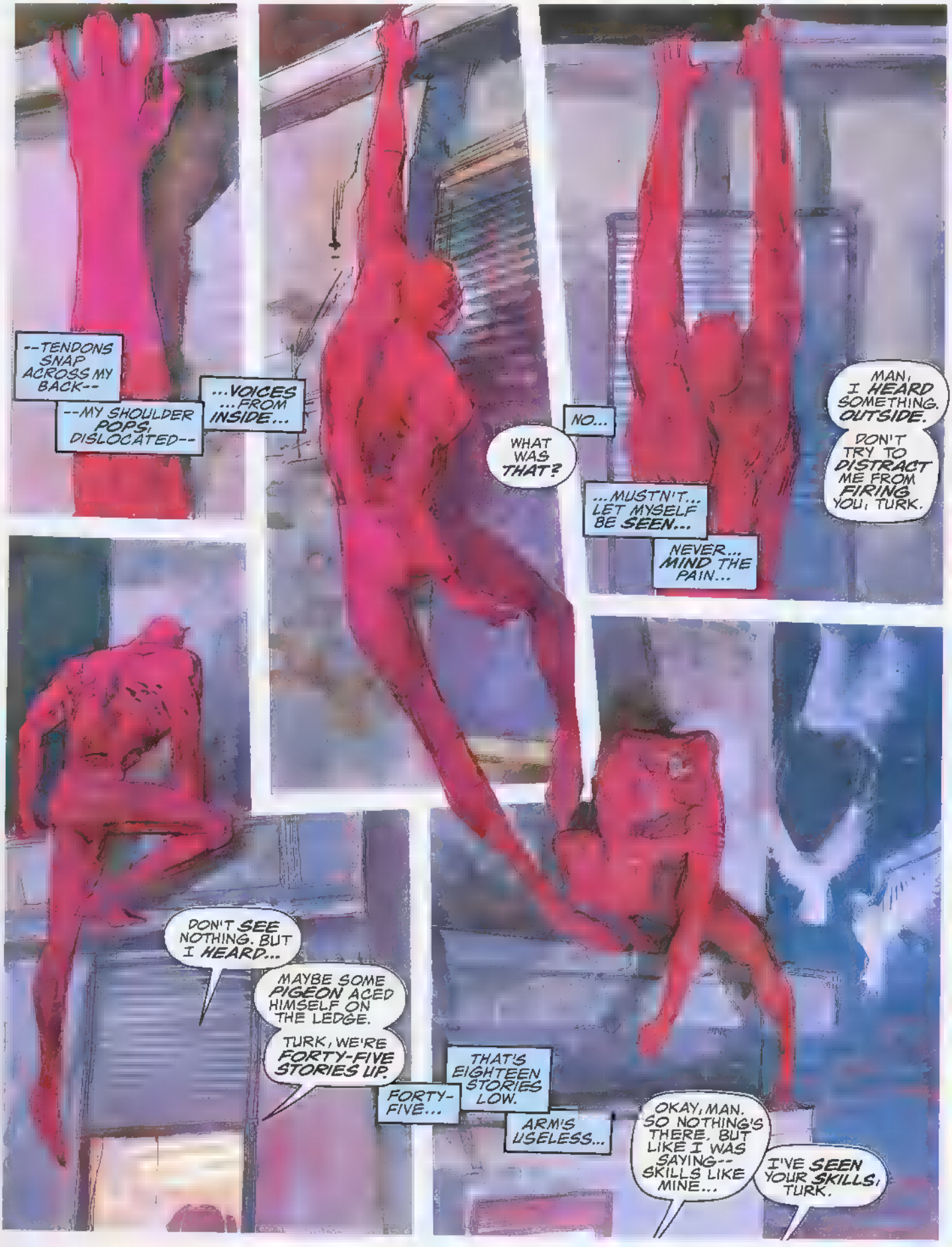

GOT A RIGHT
TALK TO MY
SKELETON KEY
CHIK TINK
SHAKES
ANSWER DOOR
SMELL EGGS
THAT'S ALL


SHAKES
WON'T STOP
NO MORE PILLS
EGGS THAT'S ALL
DROP
KEY
EGGS
KLINK

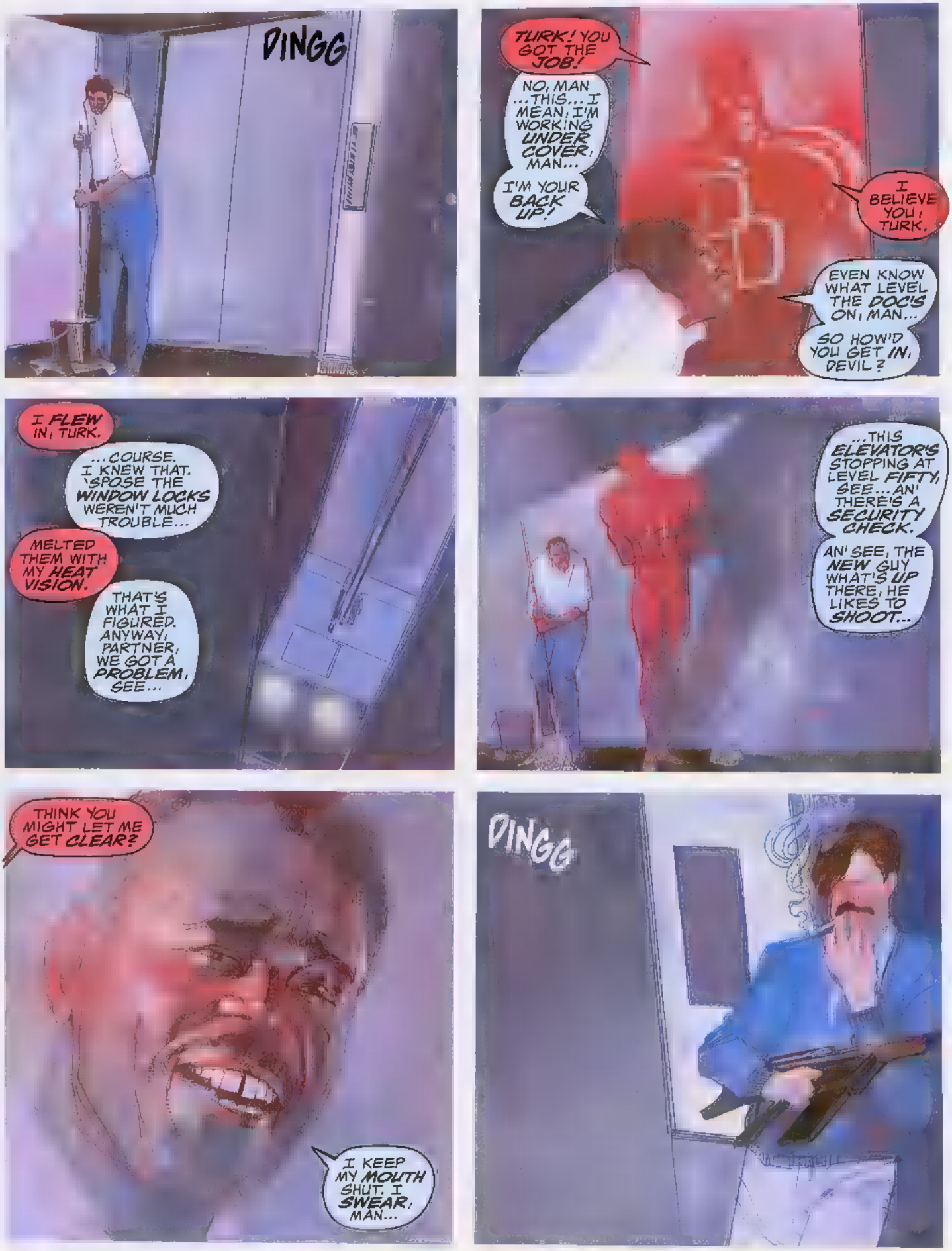
BZZT
BZZT
BZZT
BZZT

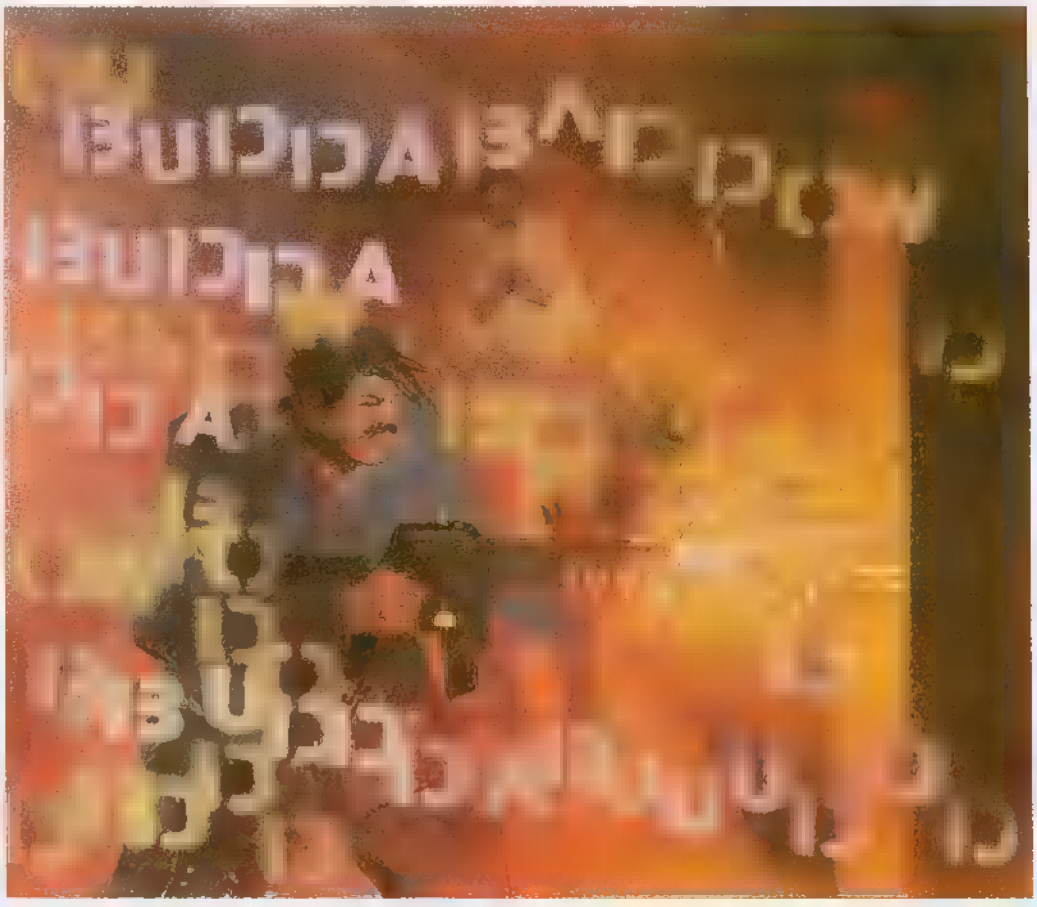

THE REAL TROUBLE STARTS ON THE FOURTH THROW.
KKKKK
THE HOOK IS GIVING --I'M WOBBLING LIKE AN OLD MAN AT FLOOR SIXTY--
--THIS IS CRAZY...
...SIXTY ONE...
KKKKK
...SIXTY TWO...
...BAD ON THE TRICEPS ...WORSE ON THE HOOK...
...NO GOOD... SHOULDN'T PUSH MY LUCK...
...SHOULDN'T ...BUT I PROMISED CHERYL...
...SIXTY THREE--
--THE FLOOR I WANT--
--WHICH WOULD BE GREAT--
--IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE CAMERAS.
HAD TO AVOID THEM --BY CLIMBING THE SIDE WITH NO WINDOWS.
SIXTY-FOOT SWING TO THE SIDE TO REACH THEM. IT'S SUICIDE...
...HOOK WILL NEVER HOLD...
...SUICIDE...

I KICK AWAY FROM THE WALL MAYBE I PRAY
MAYBE I DON'T GO TO CHURCH--
--NEARLY OFTEN ENOUGH...
KKKKK
TINK
STUPID
STUPID
NO DON'T THINK
FEEL IT
FEEL IT ALL
THE WIND THE WALL THE LEDGE
THE LEDGE
REACH OUT


--TENDONS SNAP ACROSS MY BACK--
--MY SHOULDER POPS, DISLOCATED--
...VOICES ...FROM INSIDE...
WHAT WAS THAT?
NO...
...MUSTN'T.. LET MYSELF BE SEEN...
NEVER... MIND THE PAIN...
MAN, I HEARD SOMETHING. OUTSIDE.
DON'T TRY TO DISTRACT ME FROM FIRING YOU, TURK.
DON'T SEE NOTHING. BUT I HEARD...
MAYBE SOME PIGEON ACED HIMSELF ON THE LEDGE.
TURK, WE'RE FORTY-FIVE STORIES UP.
FORTY-FIVE...
THAT'S EIGHTEEN STORIES LOW.
ARM'S USELESS...
OKAY, MAN. SO NOTHING'S THERE. BUT LIKE I WAS SAYING-- SKILLS LIKE MINE...
I'VE SEEN YOUR SKILLS, TURK.

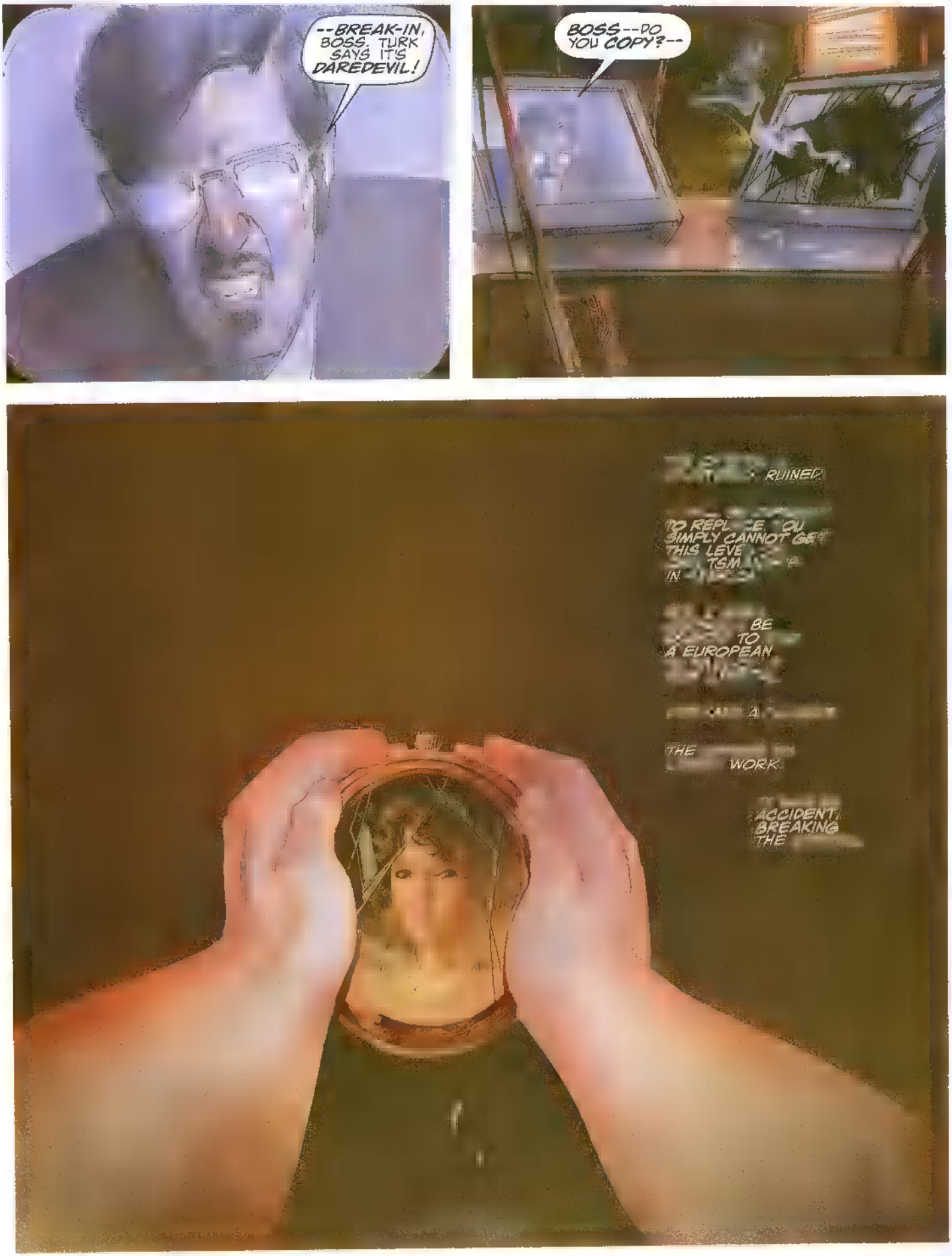
NO WAY TO TALK
REACH IN
AROUND
GET DOOR
WH
IT'S
RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME IT'S
IT'S
IT'S CH
CH
NOT MONDAY
I'M
I'M FEELING MUCH BETTER
NOW
NOW THAT I'VE GIVEN UP
EGGS


DINGG
TURK! YOU GOT THE JOB!
NO, MAN ...THIS... I MEAN, I'M WORKING UNDER COVER, MAN...
I'M YOUR BACK UP!
I BELIEVE YOU, TURK.
EVEN KNOW WHAT LEVEL THE DOC'S ON, MAN...
SO HOW'D YOU GET IN, DEVIL?
I FLEW IN, TURK.
...COURSE, I KNEW THAT. 'SPOSE THE WINDOW LOCKS WEREN'T MUCH TROUBLE...
MELTED THEM WITH MY HEAT VISION.
THAT'S WHAT I FIGURED. ANYWAY, PARTNER, WE GOT A PROBLEM, SEE...
...THIS ELEVATOR'S STOPPING AT LEVEL FIFTY, SEE... AN' THERE'S A SECURITY CHECK.
AN' SEE, THE NEW GUY WHAT'S UP THERE, HE LIKES TO SHOOT...
THINK YOU MIGHT LET ME GET CLEAR?
I KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT. I SWEAR, MAN...
DINGG



TWELVE FLOORS TO GO. WITH ONE GOOD ARM.

...THEY'LL HAVE ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD TO GET READY FOR ME...


--BREAK-IN, BOSS. TURK SAYS IT'S DAREDEVIL!
BOSS--DO YOU COPY?--
RUINED
BE TO A EUROPEAN
THE WORK
ACCIDENT, BREAKING THE

I FORGOT THAT IT WAS ON MY DESK.

PED
SURROUNDED BY A
HUGE SWORD
BIGGEST
I SMELL CHERYL.
THAT'S ALL.
NO PILLS
WHITE KNIGHT
NOT MONDAY
DIDN'T EVEN STOP
DESERVE HAVE ATTORNEY
EGGS
FEELING BETTER
CH
CHERYL
CHERYL
I'M
FEELING MUCH BETTER
LOVE YOU CHERYL
NOTHING LIKE THAT
NOTHING
I LOVE YOU, CHERYL
SUNLIGHT
SUNLIGHT
SUNLIGHT STRIKES YOUR HAIR
YOU SMILE AND WE DON'T
NOTHING LIKE THAT
MISSED
MISSED MY STOP
TANGLED IN THE CURTAIN
NO, CHERYL
THUK
DON'T RUN, CHERYL.
IT'S THE EVIL PRINCE
HE'S MAKING YOU SEE
EGGS
MY QUEEN
GRAB IT
I WANT
NOTHING LIKE THAT
YOUR GOWN IS SOFT
QUEEN CHERYL
NOTHING LIKE THAT
NO
NOT MONDAY
FEELING MUCH BETTER

I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN, CHERYL.
IT TOOK MONTHS FOR MY WOUNDS TO HEAL.
NOW WE
NOTHING LIKE THAT
TURN OVER.
NO PILLS
ALL THE WAY OVER
STOP MOVING
STOP MOVING LIKE THAT
STOP MOVING
YOUR HIPS LIKE THAT
SHE'S TALKING
CALLING ME NAMES
BUT THE NAMES
DON'T MAKE SENSE
SOUNDS LIKE FRENCH
WHUMP
NO WAY TO TALK.

IT SEEMS **STUPID** NOW... FOOT BY FOOT I CLIMBED THE CABLE, FIGHTING THE **PAIN** THAT SPREAD FROM MY **SHOULDER** TO MY **BACK** AND **JAW**...

...ARGUING MY LUNGS OUT OF A **BREAK** AT LEVEL SIXTY-TWO...

I COULDN'T HEAR A **HEARTBEAT** IN THE HALLWAY.

I WASN'T FOOLED. I KNEW THE WALLS WERE SOUND-PROOFED. I KNEW THERE WAS AN **ARMY** WAITING FOR ME. I KNEW IT FOR A **FACT.**

SO I KICKED THE LATCH AND KISSED MY LIFE GOOD-BYE--

TOK

TOK

...AND TOSSED **TEAR GAS** INTO AN EMPTY CORRIDOR.

STUPID... THERE THEY ARE, NOW. IT'S ALMOST TAKE OFF TIME... MONDAT WAS WAITING FOR ME ON LEVEL SIXTY-TWO, WITH VANESSA.

WE LEFT WITHOUT ENCOUNTERING A SOUL.

MONDAT'S WALLET HOLDS A BLANK CHECK ON A BOTTOMLESS BANK ACCOUNT TO PAY FOR VANESSA'S TREATMENT. ANOTHER ACCOUNT, AND A NEW IDENTITY, AWAIT HER IN EUROPE.

THE KINGPIN WILL NEVER SEE HIS WIFE AGAIN.

AND I WILL PRAY FOR HIM.

I HAVE BUILT AN EMPIRE ON HUMAN SIN.
I AM FEARED BY THE HONEST AND THE WICKED. ELECTED OFFICIALS OBEY MY WILL AS SWIFTLY AS THE LOWEST PIMPS AND PUSHERS.
I HAVE EVERYTHING I DESIRED...